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Poetry.

For The Blade.

THE MAN WITH THE HOE.

Reply to Prof. Markham's Poem.

"Bowed with the weight" of generations past,
Whose darkened souls scarce breathed the breath of life;
Close shut by Old World barriers from the sun;
Choked by the thick miasm of sensuous breath;
O forehead, feebly lifted toward the light,
Whose finger, laid upon thy parted lips,
Let loose the pent up tide of all thy years?
Poor lips that cannot frame the fitful thought
That echoes along that sullen, low-caved brow,
Whose lifted eyelids taught thee to look up
And dare to see a man's place in God's world?

Methinks if those poor lips could speak 'twould be:
"Am I 'the Thing the Lord God made,' and gave
Dominion over all the earth and sea?
And does this clumsy tool within my hand
Declare how far God's purpose is fulfilled
By me and mine? To-day I saw, within
The market place, a child of scarce ten years
Read from a printed page. The words were true,
For I have felt but could not name them so.
And ever since a sound is in mine ears
As of the church bells, ringing to those words.
And now I can not bear this life of mine—
This clumsy toil. Has life no more for me?"

I pray you note, his face is toward the west.
The West, that brings the dawn to darkened souls;
Little he kens the awful "menace" he,
And such as he, may be to righteousness (?).
The zenith lies "'twixt him and seraphim,"
But only tree-tops 'twixt him and God's dawn.
The stars may speak, though Pleiades be dumb,
And Christ may enter in, though Plato fail.
"Through this dread shape" the struggling ages look,
Have looked to God since Eden's gates were shut.
"Through this dread shape humanity" redeemed,
Protected, taught and given room to live,
Puts on, in this new world, its God-like shape
Before a century's years have half been told.

"O masters, lords and rulers in all lands,"
Ye can not crush God's creatures if ye would.
These are not "dead to rapture and despair,"
While God lives man must ever grieve and hope.
Shall He whose hand these many millions years
Hath steadied this old world, grow fearful now
Because man dares, with "world's blind greed" oppose?
Lord of those far-flung fields of glittering stars,
Thy will is done by every whirling sphere.
No less, Thou'rt Lord of my poor human soul,
And only Thou canst awake or I can mar.

"O masters, lords and rulers in all lands,"
Ye would not crush God's creatures if ye could.
No year of all Time's years so kindly speaks;
No past presents so fair a page os now,
God rules! Let selfish greed and shrinking good
Alike be still. No failure yet hath marred
The perfect pattern of the Infinite plan,
He must look up who would see the future man.

MRS. M. SLUSSER.

Downer's Grove, Ill.

DEWEY'S COMIN' HOME.

From Maine to California throughout our mighty land
There's somethin' agitatin' us a child could understand—
A patriotic sentiment as strong an' warm an' true
As ever cheered the heart of man an' thrilled it through and through.
No partisan or race or creed, or low or upper crust,
Can gather in this feelin' an' control it with a trust;
An' pretty soon, from mine pit up to heaven's distant dome,
That pent-up feelin' will explode—for Dewey's comin' home.

There's never been an Admiral who had a better way
Of takin' up an argument an' settlin' it to stay;
For when his side has had its say—his broadside, in a word—
The opposition argument is very seldom heard.
You never hear him quibble, an' he never hesitates,
When he is makin' history for the United States.
Oh, talk of cheerin' Caesar once upon a time in Rome!
We'll knock that cheerin' galley west—for Dewey's comin' home.

He's modest as they make 'em, an' there's no one charges that
Since he has won his victories he wears a bigger hat.
He's had all kinds of trials, an' there's no one ever said
That he was ever rattled or he ever lost his head.
No wonder that his countrymen will swear that he's about
As perfect an American as ever was ground out.
So, hurry up, Olympia, an' churn the briny foam,
An' everybody whoop 'er up—for Dewey's comin' home.

—Dave Florence in Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Miscellany.

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

He—I wish I could be a kissing bug a little while.
She—Oh, well, there might be a little kissing bee, you know.—Cleveland Leader.

Hospital Clerk—Commence and dictate the letter you wish to have written to your folks up at Squashtown.
Mr. Heyrube—Jest tell 'em I'm laid up at the hosspittle, owin' tew havin' a bile on my neck.
Hospital Clerk (surprised)—A bile?
Mr. Heyrube—Ya-as; tell 'em one o' them air new-fangled automobiles wus on it.—Judge.

Curious Stranger—I say, bub, what kind of a dog is that? Is it a pointer or a setter?
Boy—Don't know. Ma says it's an "awful dog," but pa calls it a "dam dog."—Boston Transcript.

"There is no denying that the Philippine climate has its advantages," remarked the attache of the weather bureau.
"Would you like to be stationed there?"
"Well, I'm not naturally indolent. But just at this time of year there's something fascinating in the idea of merely having to predict 'rain to-morrow' and then taking a day off."—Washington Star.

Terence—Moike, ef ye had tin dollars in yer pocket, that would ye git wid it?
Mike—Drunk, begorra!—Richmond Dispatch.

Suddenly a bicycle lamp was turned on a dark corner of the piazza and a blushing girl was discovered.
"Why do you blush?" they asked her.
"I—I think," she replied, falteringly, one of those kissing bugs is somewhere about here."
The young man sitting by her side got up and walked away with every indication of indignation.—Chicago Post.

"WHAT SHALL THE HARVEST BE?" DEFEAT!

—Los Angeles Times.

THE PRESIDIO.

SAN FRANCISCO HEADQUARTERS OF THE AMERICAN ARMY.

Rendezvous of the Army Outward Bound—Resting Place of the Returning Veterans From Manila.

Near San Francisco, on the abutments of the Golden Gate, on what was the extreme outer battlements of the republic before "Cousin George" raised the limit awa-a-a-y out yonder, is the Presidio, division headquarters for the Department of California, United States army; in times of peace possibly a sixteen company post, but now the rendezvous of an army outward bound for the firing line, some 6000 miles away, and the resting place of tropic-tanned veterans returning after a weary chase of the wily Filipino. As twelve regiments are to be recruited for service in the Philippines, and as it is quite probable that these 15,000 men will be "licked into shape" at the Presidio in this city, some general information as to that locality may be of interest.

MAIN ENTRANCE, PRESIDIO—RECRUITS' CAMP IN FOREGROUND.

Presidio is a spanish term, and while its literal translation into English would signify an institution similar to our state prisons, the common accentation of the term both in Spanish-America and in English-speaking localities having adopted Spanish names, is an army post or barracks. The Presidio of Yerba Buena (San Francisco) was established as an army post by the Spanish about 100 years ago and was first occupied by American troops in March, 1847, by D. Stevenson's New York Volunteers.

The Presidio is situated in the northwestern suburbs of the city on a slope which ascends gradually from the sand and salt water marsh on the southern margin of the Bay of San Francisco. It overlooks the bay, and has in view the fortifications on Fort Point, a mile to the north, and near the entrance to the golden harbor; the batteries on Alcatraz and Angel islands and those of Point San Jose and Lime Point.

Back from the post the ground rises rapidly into grass-covered hills dotted with clumps of trees, and about the officers' quarters are rows of evergreen and shade trees; however shade is not a serious necessity for the sun is nearly always welcome. The climate in that locality is varied and variable, generally mild and pleasant during the early part of the day, but chilly and damp towards its close. Strong winds generally prevail after 11 a. m. in the summer, while in the winter there is much moisture either falling as heavy rain or enveloping the post in a thick, penetrating mist which creeps in from the ocean and spreads over the low-lying portions of the harbor boundaries. The site has an excellent natural drainage of about one foot in twenty so that even after a heavy rainfall there are no standing pools. The soil is well adapted to the cultivation of vegetables, and each company when in post cultivates a small garden. The surgeons report the health of the command excellent for the year round; the climatic diseases are acute rheumatism, coughs and catarrh.

The locality was declared a military reservation by the President on November 6, 1850, and originally embraced about 1500 acres, but since the adjoining posts of Fort Point and others were included it now contains over 2000 acres, with a water frontage of over four miles. Division headquarters were established there July 1, 1878.

The buildings are of brick and wood, substantial, commodious, and picturesque. "Officers' Row" is a long street of cozy, handsome cottages, with broad verandas and pretty lawns dotted with flowers and shrubbery. The barracks or in a private hospital. Col. A. C. Girard, surgeon in charge of the general hospital, is a veteran of the civil war, and as assistant surgeon-in-chief of the old Second army corps is held in grateful remembrance by many members of that famous old corps. He gives his personal attention to all matters in his department, and in cases that develop any serious symptoms he makes frequent calls and in the interim requires reports from his assistants as to the condition of the patients.

Ample provision is being made for the returning veterans, who will remain at the presidio until they are mustered out. Row after row of comfortable frame buildings are going up on a selected plot in the grounds, where the men will be lodged during their stay, which may be anywhere from two weeks to two months. If their officers have been diligent and prepared all the necessary papers during the thirty-day sea voyage, the mustering-out process for a regiment will not require over two weeks, but if the papers have to be prepared after the arrival of the troops, the time must necessarily be extended. It must be remembered that every man is examined, and his physical condition noted before he is mustered out or discharged.

There are nearly 4,000 troops at the presidio now; last week there were nearly 6,000, but since that time nearly 2,000 have embarked on troop ships and sailed for the Philippines. However, recruits are arriving daily in squads and companies, and regimental and company camps dot the gently sloping hills; their tents are neatly floored and provided with stoves; with all the rush and excitement incident to war and the thousands that are coming and going, there are but 267 men in the hospitals, and all of these are afflicted with minor complaints or suffering from some slight accident.

In the nucleus of an army now mobilizing at the presidio for foreign service, all branches are represented; light and heavy artillery, infantry and cavalry. The "Galloping Sixth" is there, and so is the Twenty-fourth infantry (colored), the lads that were among the first on the top of San Juan hill; a strong, active, virile, well-set-up body of men, with all the precision, accuracy and discipline of the regular service, to which they are a credit. There are other detached companies, battalions from the regular service, and about 2,000 "casuals." The later are recruits or "rookies," as they are jocularly termed, and as they must be "licked into shape," the presidio is a busy place from the time the bugles sing their reveille until taps.—San Francisco letter in the St. Louis Globe Democrat.

A Joke by Miss New England.

One small girl says to another: "They are not saying rubberneck any more."
"Why not?" asks the other with some joy.
"Because they are saying peninsula," says the one.
"And why peninsula?" says the other, innocently.
"Because it stretches out to sea," says the one.—Worcester (Mass.) Gazette.

The Philippine Situation.

Of the 85 inhabited islands in the Philippines, 46 are glad that they are not to be subjected to Aguinaldo's military despotism. The United States is a good enough champion of the consent of the governed.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

An Unpardonable Insult.

Maud—Capt. Dash, of the rough riders, has broken his engagement with Miss Miner.
Marie—How did she offend him?
Maud—Sent him gold mounted suspenders as a birthday present.—Jewelers' Weekly.

Must Have Been Awful.

"I hear that some of the ways in which old Gotrox made his money were rather shady."
"Rather is hardly the word. Why, even his church came near firing him."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Generous Man.

"I see by the newspapers," remarked Reeder, "that the miners in the Klondike are sending out appeals for wives."
"Is that so?" ejaculated Hennypeck, in an eager whisper. "They can have mine."—London Tit-Bits.

WIDOW BIXTON'S ....LESSON....

For The Blade.

One bright June morning, the Widow Bixton was in her back kitchen making currant jelly. She had just put the juice and sugar together, "cup fur cup," as she expressed it, and placed the pan on the stove, when happening to glance from the low broad window, she saw a closed carriage stop at the front gate of her next door neighbor, Mr. Plues.

"What under the sun!" she ejaculated. "Goodness knows they can't afford such a rig fur nothin'. Tain't as though it wuz a funeral, but I ain't hearn of none of their kin adyin', I'll watch a leetle, fur there wuz allus sumthin' a leetle queer 'bout them Plueses."

She adjusted her glases, and examined her jelly, meanwhile casting watchful glances through the open window. There were three vacant lots between her house and that of her neighbor, but the widow's eyes were too keen to let that bother her.

"There they be now. It aint. Yes it is too. It's Mr. and Mis Plues, sure as I m a livin'. Taint no funral nuther, fur she ain't a mite of black on. There she goes back into the house, and he after her. Here they come agin and he a holdin' her arm."

She waited till Mr. Plues and his wife had entered the carriage and were driven away. "Sumthin's up I'll be bound," she murmured. "And I'll find it out er my name ain't Bixton. There allus wuz sumthin' mighty kurus bout them Plueses."

Her jelly was done by this time, so she hurriedly brought out her little cups and commenced filling them with the rich colored liquid. She then put the granite pan to soak, and hastily fastening the kitchen door went across the vacant lots to the back door of her neighbor. Not stopping to knock, she stepped noiselessly into the back entry. Here she found the young heir of the Plues family lying full length on the floor yelling at the top of his voice.

"Bennie Plues, what ails ye," exclaimed Mrs. Bixton, trying to raise the screaming six-year-old, but receiving a vigorous kick for her pains. Young Benjamin's boots were no light affair and the widow backed into the corner, upsetting a chair and stepping on the cat as she did so.

"Where's the hired gal," she yelled, trying to raise her voice above that of the irate Benjamin.

"I don't know," screamed back the young hopeful. "She's runned away I fink."

"Fur land's sake. What are ye here alone fur? Where's your ma gone?"

"O, she's gone to the 'sylum," howled the child.

"To the what?" ejaculated the horrified listener.

"To the 'sylum where they keeps crazy peoples," vociferated Bennie.

"Bennie Plues, set up and tell me to onct. Who took your ma?"

"I'a did. He took her away. O! O! And they wouldn't take me. You get out, old Mis Bixton, or I'll kick you two more times." He once more commenced such a vigorous pommelling that the widow beat a hasty retreat. Reaching home, she put on a clean apron, brought out her second best bonnet and taking a huge cotton umbrella, she again sailed forth.

"I hate to be the fust to tell bad news," she observed, "but the minister suttinly oughter be the fust to know." The parsonage with its new dress of white paint and fresh green trimmings, looked cool and inviting to the widow who was toiling up the hill with perspiration streaming from every pore.

"What the people wuz a thinkin' on to ever put a meetin' house and parsonage to sech a height, I can't conceit. The church shouldn't ha' been so high, or I shouldn't ha' been so fat." Thus soliloquized Mrs. Bixton. Reaching the parsonage she was ushered into the study where sat the minister chatting with his wife.

"Why good morning Sister Bixton," said he rising and greeting her cordially. "Have this rocker and let me give you a glass of water. You seem tired."

"I be," acknowledged the caller, fanning herself vigorously with the palm leaf that Mrs. Donaldson handed her and drained her glass at the same time.

After regaining her breath and answering the few kindly questions in regard to her health, she cleared her throat and began.

"Too bad 'bout them Plueses, ain't it?"

"Why, what has happened to them," said Mrs. Donaldson, in surprise. Mr. Donaldson was there yesterday and they were all well."

"Which only proves," replied the widow, shaking her head dubiously, "how soon trouble runs agin us, and we run agin trouble."

"For pity's sake Mrs. Bixton tell us what you mean," broke in Mrs. Donaldson.

"Mrs. Plues has went clean crazy."

"What!" shrieked Mrs. Donaldson.

"Impossible!" ejaculated her husband.

"Yes," asserted the widow emphatically, and the minister could see that his parishioner was only too eager to spread the unfortunate news. She resumed: "I hate to carry bad news, but I sez to myself. 'The minister oughter be the fust to know.'"

"Can it be true?" said Mrs. Donaldson brokenly, casting an imploring glance at her husband. "Are you sure of this, Sister Bixton?" inquired the parson.

"Oh, yes, indeed," vociferated she glibly. "I just come from there and poor little Bennie wuz a takin' on to beat four of a kind. She must have been took suddint like, seein' she wuz rational yesterday. I run over as soon as I got my jell put away, and there wuz that young un kickin' and screamin' like mad."

"Poor child," whispered Mrs. Donaldson, with tears in her pretty blue eyes.

"Yessum," answered the visitor. "He give me a kick, too," she added. "He wuz that unruly."

Both Mr. and Mrs. Donaldson laughed. They were acquainted with Bennie. "I swan, how that little feller did screech."

"You must go down there, Ruthie," said the minister addressing his wife. "I will call as soon as possible. Poor Brother Plues! This will be a sad blow to him."

"Indeed it will," responded his caller. "But then it is a warnin' fur us all to be prepared."

Whether she though that such a dire fate as lunacy awaited them all, she did not stop to explain but putting on her bonnet hurried away, leaving the good parson in a dazed condition. "I say, Sister Bixton," he called out, "don't say anything about this. It will come out soon enough, and there may be some mistake."

"Oh, there ain't no mistake, but then I'll not tell a soul. I only thought that you, bein' the minister, outer know."

Mr. Donaldson re-entered the study. "I hope Sister Bixton won't make any trouble," he said. "She is a good soul, but very indiscreet, and is apt to twist and turn things to suit herself."

"Yes, David," assented his wife, "but this must be true, for you know she came right from the house."

"I'm afraid you are right, Ruthie," he answered sadly.

Meanwhile Mrs. Bixton was not losing any time. At the foot of the hill she encountered Miss Doty, the daughter of the village lawyer. "I might as well tell her," she thought. "Tain't as though she wuz a tattler. Least ways, her folks has a right to know."

"Good mornin', Miss Ann. Have you heard the news?"

"What news?" replied Miss Ann, haughtily, at being thus familiarly addressed.

"'Bout Miss Plues. Sh's went plum crazy and has been took away."

"Indeed! Papa was there yesterday, and he said nothing about it," answered Miss Doty with increasing interest.

"Well, she wuz took suddint like this mornin', and had to be took away. Don't tell nobody, Miss Ann, fur bad news travels fast enough without us a carryin it, goodness knows."

She marched sturdily on, leaving her hearer with an awe-struck face. She soon came in sight of the doctor's house, and encountered his wife in the yard, who saluted her pleasantly.

"Mornin', Mrs Gunner; what a nice yard you've got. It's too bad 'bout Miss Plues, ain't it?"

"Is she sick?" inquired Mrs. Gunner.

"Well, not eggacly, but she went stark mad this mornin,' and wuz took away. Mr. Plues took her in a coop, and had a fearful time gettin' her in, she wuz that loony."

Mrs. Bixton did not mean to tell a falsehood, but she had rehearsed the story so often in her mind that she almost unconsciously enlarged upon it.

In an incredibly short space of time the whole village was cognizant of the fact that Mrs. Plues was raving crazy, and so rapidly do stories grow when often repeated, that it now transpired that the unfortunate lady was put in a straight jacket and carried away by four attendants.

The last house where Mrs. Bixton called was nearly opposite her own, and here she rested and partook of a cup of tea after imparting her direful news.

"It's too bad, Mrs. Emmet," she repeated again to her interested neighbor and group of awe-stricken children. "It's too bad, but I allus did say there wuz sumthin' very queer 'bout them Plueses."

"That's so," assented Mrs. Emmet. "But I'm glad the took her away, fur no tellin' what she might ha' done."

"You're right," answered the widow. "She wuz allus good natured, but its them very ones that's wust when took."

"Ma! Ma!" shouted little Johnnie Emmet, excitedly, "here comes Mrs. Plues now."

The family rose with one accord and rushed to the window. Mrs. Plues was coming rapidly up the walk. Her face was flushed and in her hand she held a large butcher knife.

"Heaven save us. She has escaped," shrieked Mrs. Bixton, as with one bound she hid herself behind the sofa. Mrs. Emmet quickly hooked the screen, and stood ready to slam the door, while the children fled to places of safety, nearly frightened out of their senses.

"May I borrow a few slices of ham?" asked Mrs. Plues, pleasantly, just as she reached the door.

"Go away, poor thing, do," was the answer.

"What do you mean, Mrs. Emmet?" replied Mrs. Plues, indignantly.

"Don't let her in," bawled out Mrs. Bixton from behind the sofa. "You never can trust them."

"Go away, that's a good soul," again said Mrs. Emmet, kindly.

Mrs. Plues advanced another step, but her neighbor had shut the door.

Meanwhile the minister was interviewing Mr. Plues. "You have been unfortunate, my brother," he began solemnly.

"Well, yes, a little," answered Mr. Plues, smiling, "but it might have been worse."

"Certainly," replied the minister, a little taken aback by the indifferent tone. "When did you first notice the symptoms?" he continued.

"Oh, for perhaps two months. I had the doctor several times, but it didn't seem of any use."

"It is indeed sad," observed Mr. Donaldson. "Believe me, Brother Plues, you have the sympathy of the entire village."

"Oh, pshaw, Brother Donaldson, what's the use of making a mountain out of a mole hill?" responded Brother Plues lightly.

"You surprise me," began the minister feebly.

"Of course I hated to do it," broke in Mr. Plues. "She acted so, but she had seen her best days anyhow."

"Mr. Plues," ejaculated the minister, indignantly. "You are heartless. You are not the man I supposed you to be."

"Oh, come, Brother Donaldson, don't get angry. She was a sorry old creature at best, and always acted a little daffy."

"You have said sufficient, Brother Plues. It is bad enough for the partner of your bosom to be insane without——"

"Partner of my bosom! Insane!" yelled Mr. Plues. "What ails you? What are you talking about?"

"What have you been talking about, I should like to know, Mr. Plues?"

"Why, about my old mare, of course. I had to shoot her yesterday, and I supposed it was to her you referred. I thought you made a big fuss over nothing."

Then followed the minister's explanation, and when he was through Mr. Plues gave vent to language quite unbecoming a deacon.

"I will see Sister Bixton at once and force her to explain," said Mr. Donaldson as he hastily left the house.

He encountered Mrs. Plues as she was leaving Emmet's yard, while the whole family surveyed them, having emerged from their hiding places. "She'll kill our preacher," insisted the widow, at which direful news the young Emmets set up a wail as if they expected to see their beloved pastor dispatched before their very eyes.

"They're comin' back together," said Mrs. Emmet.

"Please open the door." The minister spoke kindly and the woman obeyed. They stepped into the room just as Mrs. Bixton, now thoroughly frightened, crept from behind the sofa with such a fearful air that Mrs. Plues burst out laughing.

"Sister Bixton, I want an explanation of your conduct." The minister spoke sternly. "Mrs. Plues is as sane as any one. Who told you she was crazy? Did Bennie say so?"

"Well, not eggacly. But he said she had went to the 'sylum and, as he was a-takin' on so, what else could I judge?"

"She did go to the asylum," asserted the minister. "But she went to the wedding of one of the attending physicians, who is a near relative. Bennie was naughty because he was left behind. That accounts for his screaming. The hired girl was in the garden if you had taken the trouble to look, but you were too anxious to be a tale-bearer to inquire into the facts of the case."

"Well," answered Mrs. Bixton defiantly, "she had no call to run here a-flourishing that big knife."

"I just wanted a few slices of ham," exclaimed Mrs. Plues. "The girl forgot to order meat and, as it was late, I went to your house. I took the knife because I have heard you say you didn't have a sharp one in the house. I didn't find you at home, so I came here, and had the door shut in my face," she continued indignantly.

Mrs. Emmet commenced an apology, but Mr. Donaldson interrupted her.

"No one blames you, Mrs. Emmet. The fault lies wholly with one person, I hope, Sister Bixton," he continued gravely, "that this will be a lesson to you. You are altogether too willing to spread bad news." Mrs. Bixton put on her bonnet and started home.

"I don't care," she muttered. "He needn't ha' been quite so uppity. And how them Plueses allus wuz queer." But Sister Bixton had learned a lesson.

ELSIE L. GILMORE.

THEY SETTLED THE BET

Then the Street Car Conductor Wanted to Settle Them.

The street car was behind time and was speeding down the street to make it up. So the motorman grated his teeth and the conductor swore softly under his breath when an old man, evidently from the country, was discovered on the wrong side of the crossing ahead, wildly waving an ancient umbrella. On the other side of the street was another party from the country frantically flourishing an old carpet bag.

The motorman brought the car to a sudden stop on the further side of the street, and the conductor jumped off and grabbed the country man by the arm.

"Come, get on here!" he snapped. "What do you think we are? a stationary engine run out of coal?"

"Hurry up, there," he bawled at the other party, who was walking leisurely across the street.

"Say," drawled out the first countryman, "we don't care much whether you get on your kyars. Me an' Lige got ter argufyin', an' I bet Lige a sack of peanuts that these yere kyars stopped at the off side of the street, an' Lige bet that they stopped on the nigh side, so we jes' got out here to see which had to pay for them peanuts. Say, if you will walk down to that thar peanut stand on the next corner, I'll give ye half of the peanuts that Lige has got to buy, an' you'll hev the fun of watchin' Lige bile, fer he hates like fun to lose a bet."

The conductor had enough strength left to signal the car to go ahead, and the car went on.

What the conductor said to the motorman, and what the motorman said to the conductor is a matter of private history.—Detroit Free Press.

It Hurt Him.

Tommy—Did the fowl hurt you, Mr. Jones?
Mr. Jones—What d'you mean, my dear—what fowl?
Tommy—Well, I wanted to know if it hurt, 'cause mummy said you had been henpecked for 20 years.—Pick-Me-Up.

A Home-Made Prescription.

"Jack, my health is wretched; I ought to go away."
"Isabel, if you quit reading those seashore advertisements your health will be all right."—Chicago Record.

A LABOR-SAVER.

Many of the labor-saving inventions have been the direct result of an extreme distaste on the part of the inventor for the labor that they are designed to save. A Chicago man just returned from a vacation in Wisconsin, where he has been living on a farm for two weeks trying to fatten up on country food, says, that about the only amusement he had while there was in watching the farmer's boy get out of doing the work that his father told him to do.

One of the boy's duties consisted in milking the cows every morning and

A LABOR SAVER.

evening. The inquisitive Chicagoan wandered out to the barn one evening to see how the boy would manage to get around this operation. He discovered the lad standing in the middle of the yard contentedly chewing a straw while the cows in another part of the inclosure were quietly standing with tin buckets alongside, into which the milk was flowing from each cow in four full streams.

When the boy looked around and saw the visitor he only grinned, and, nodding his head toward the cows, said: "Straws. You get a clean wheat straw and cut the end off square so it won't hurt and the cow does the rest."

He will doubtless be a great inventor some day.

His Idea of Fun.

"Billinger has queer ideas of what constitutes fun."
"I should say he had! Why that fellow sometimes plays chess without being paid for it."—Chicago Times-Herald.

At the Ballet.

"See that girl in the first row?"
"The one with the blonde hair?"
"Yes. She looks as if she had something on her mind."
"If she has it's a pity she can't have some of it on the rest of her."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Too Late.

"I guess it's all over between Millie and me."
"Why, what's the trouble?"
"I went up there this afternoon with my trotter to take her out for a drive and there was a fellow ahead of me with an automobile."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Pessimistic View.

The Maid—Do you think the microbes said to be in kisses ever develop into anything dangerous?
The Bachelor—I'm afraid they do. At least I've been told that marriage is often a result.—Chicago News.

FOUR DAYS TO LONDON

TURBINE ENGINES TO BE USED ON THE FAST OCEAN LINERS.

Modern Engineers Have Developed Hero's Crude Machine Into the Fastest in the World.

Encouraged by the success that has attended the Turbinia, the experimental turbine boat that has attained a speed of 32¾ knots an hour, marine architects are now discussing the construction of an ocean liner on the same plan.

It is proposed to build a steamer of 3,000 tons displacement, 450 feet in length, 42 feet beam, and 14 feet maximum draft, carrying engines and boilers of 120,000 horse-power. Such a craft, it is asserted, can make a maximum speed of 48 knots an hour. Allowing that it would be operated at an even speed of

MODEL FOR OCEAN STEAMER DRIVEN BY TURBINES.

thirty knots, the Atlantic could be crossed in less than four days, making a saving of nearly one-half in the time now taken by the average first-class liner.

It is further proposed to adopt the turbine type for swift-moving cruisers in the British and American navies. A cruiser of 3,000 tons displacement, built on the lines given above, could steam economically at sixteen knots' speed, but would, in emergency, be capable of increasing her speed to forty-eight knots and maintaining this speed for three hours; or she could maintain a speed of forty-five knots for eight hours. She would be difficult to hit with shot, and her speed being eighteen knots greater than that of any locomotive torpedo, she could well take her chance in this respect. A few such vessels would be of immense value to a squadron in time of war.

In principle the turbine engine dates back to the time of Hero of Alexandria, who lived about 200 B. C. Hero made the first steam engine in the world, a spherical vessel, mounted on axles, supplied with steam through one of the trunnions from a boiler beneath. The steam escaping through two nozzles diametrically opposite to each other and tangential to the sphere, caused the sphere to rotate from the reaction or momentum of the steam discharged in the opposite directions. Hero's engine, though extremely crude and wasteful in fuel, was capable of doing useful work, and was a veritable steam engine and the first of a genus, the "turbine engine," of which there are at the present day thousands of horse-power at work, and which in its more perfected form, may supersede the piston engine in many of the most important fields of motive power in which, until recently, it has enjoyed a monopoly.

In its present form the turbine engine is driven by the momentum of steam thrown or forced at high velocity against the blades of an encased wheel. Hero had the right idea, but he didn't know how to apply it economically. Of recent years engineers have been experimenting on the same principle developed in 200 B. C., and have perfected an engine which secures the greatest possible amount of power with a minimum of coal consumption. The favorite style is made of the compound plan, consisting of a number of successive turbine wheels, or rows of blades, on one drum or shaft, within a concentric case, the moving blades or vanes being in circumferential rows projecting outwardly from the shaft and nearly touching the case, and the rows of fixed or guide blades projecting inwardly from the case and nearly touching the spindle. A series of turbine wheels on one shaft are thus constituted, each one complete in itself, like a parallel flow or Jonval water turbine, through which the steam is forced to pass. Each successive turbine is also slightly larger in passage way than its predecessor, to allow for the increasing bulk of the elastic stream as it exerts its force on each turbine successively and expands with the consequent reduction of pressure.

Some of the advantages claimed for steam turbines over ordinary engines are: Small space occupied and small weight; less first cost, reduced upkeep and attendance, better governing on account of the immense momentum and even turning effort of the engine; a disregard of costly foundations, as the engine requires no bolting down; no lubricant enters the steam space, and the exhaust is, therefore, absolutely free from oil, greatly to the benefit of the condenser and boiler. The most important field for steam turbine is in the propulsion of ships. The large and increasing amount of horse-power and the greater size and speed of the engines tend toward some form of engine which shall be light, capable of perfect balancing, and economical in steam. The present day marine engine does not entirely fulfill all these requirements, nor indeed can it be reasonably expected to do so, but the compound turbine engine appears to be capable of adaptation to marine purposes, and of fulfilling all necessary requirements of an ideal engine.

The Turbinia was the first successful vessel constructed on this plan. Her dimensions are: 100 feet in length, 9 feet beam, 8 feet draught of hull and 44 tons displacement. She was fitted with a turbine engine of 2,000 actual horse-power, and an expansive ratio of 150 to 1, and also with a water-tube boiler of great power, of the express type, with small tubes. The turbine engine was designed to drive one screw aft at a speed of from 2,000 to 3,000 revolutions per minute. After the first trial a radical alteration was deemed absolutely necessary. A new turbine engine was made, consisting of three separate engines—high pressure, intermediate pressure, and low pressure—each of which drove one screw shaft.

The power of the engine was thus distributed over three shafts instead of concentrated on one, and the arrangement of three propellers on each shaft was adhered to.

The result of these changes was marvelous. The little craft nearly doubled its speed, 32¾ knots actual measurement being attained. Not only is she the fastest vessel afloat, but she is also the most economical in operation.

The speed for long voyages in vessels of this class is limited by the amount of coal that can be carried but turbine engines, from their lightness and economy in steam, present considerable advantage to the naval architect in machine design for fast Atlantic liners. Still, there is no question that the highest speeds will be reached in the case of short-passage vessels, and where time is of considerable importance. In such vessels only a comparatively small amount of coal storage is necessary, and they are bound in time to supersede the piston driven boats.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Real name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers would be free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, nor concerning prices of coins. 6.—No answers by mail.

Philippine and Filipino.

"Why do we spell the name of the Islands Philippine, and of the people Filipino?"—A. C. K., Columbus, O.

The reason is simply the conservative way in which humanity sticks to the old way in so many small things. We have always called those islands the Philippine islands, and shall go on calling them that to the end of the chapter. But the Spaniards have reformed their orthography and call the islands Islas Filipinas. The people they naturally called Filipinos. Now we never called the people there anything until we went there and heard the Spaniards calling them Filipinos, and saw the word printed thus in their books and papers. Therefore, in one of our latitative streaks, we adopted the word Filipino just as it is. But we did not think of displacing our regular word for the islands themselves with the Spanish form of it, and so it happens that we stupidly use the words "Philippine" and "Filipino" in the same sentence.

The Roentgen Rays.

"Please kindly explain the Roentgen or X-rays for me."—W. E. R., Ryan's, W. Va.

When an electric discharge from a Ruhmkorff coil is passed through a Geissler tube, a peculiar set of vibrations are set up in the ether. These vibrations will pass through various substances, but are partly or entirely stopped by others. They possess the same property as light-rays of setting up chemical action on a photographic plate. By passing them through portions of the human body, a picture can thus be obtained of the interior structure. The rays pass through flesh easier than through bone; hence a dislocated joint, or a fracture, is easily shown, or any foreign substance can be located.

Authority in Cuba.

"Why do not the Americans turn over Cuba to the Cubans? I am perhaps very ignorant and not at all posted on current matters of the day, but I cannot believe our noble race intend keeping Cuba for ourselves without consulting the Cubans. Of course it takes time, but from what I read it would seem that the Cubans are no nearer self-government than they were a year ago."—H. E. G., Sisters, Ore.

Don't pay any attention to the gabble of the papers which are opposing the administration. Neither the President nor his advisers have any idea but to give the island over into the hands of the Cubans when the proper time comes; but it is not time yet. The Cubans must learn to govern honestly, not to make an official position a mere means of stealing. They must learn to obey laws, and to enforce them without fear or favor. The industries of the island are utterly prostrated, and thousands, especially of women and children, have to be fed to keep them from starving. Time is necessary for recuperation, and for many other things.

Bicycle Gears.

"What is meant by gear in a bicycle? Is not 90 gear 90 inches gained by the difference in the size of the sprocket wheels at each revolution of the crank? If so, would not a low geared wheel, say 60 gear, be more easily ridden up hill than a 90-gear, or does not a larger front sprocket lessen the leverage?"—W. W. A., Culberson, N. C.

In a 90 gear, it means that one complete revolution of the crank drives the machine forward 90 feet. The same, of course, with any other gear. The lower the gear the easier it is to propel the wheel, but the speed is less.

Parliament and Congress.

"What is the difference between a parliament and a congress?"—W. M., Kansas City, Kas.

There are many different names for the law-making bodies. Almost every country has its own name. Great Britain calls hers the imperial parliament. We call it the Congress. Germany calls hers the Reichstag. The Transvaal calls hers the Volksraad, Bulgaria the Skuptschina, and so on.

As to your other question, the internal revenue collector at Kansas City will be glad to give you that information.

A "Round Robin."

"What is meant by a 'round robin,' and where did it originate?"—W. W. M., Marion, Ind.

The phrase "round robin" originated from the practice of signing petitions or protests in a circle, so that no name should head the list, thus distributing responsibility equally and avoiding the singling out of any of the signers as the ringleaders in case the subject matter of the document gave offense. According to Brewer's dictionary the device is French and the term is a corruption of round ruban (round ribbon). The Greeks originated it. Some of the citizens of ancient Athens, wishing to protest against the tyranny of their ruler drew a circle at the bottom of their manifesto, divided it into equal compartments by drawing lines from the circumference to the center, and signed their names in the spaces so made, so that it was impossible to tell who was the first man to sign, and, consequently, the leader of the conspiracy. At the banquets of the old Romans a list of the guests was made in the same way, so that no one of them could feel himself particularly honored above the others. In the navy, when the sailors feel themselves injured, they have the right of presenting a round robin to their commanding officer.

The phrase has come to be used to describe any kind of a protest or petition signed by a number of persons associated together in a common cause when addressed to a superior or person having authority over the relations of the signers to the subject matter irrespective of how the signatures are attached. The formality of signing in a circle is seldom adopted, as little attention is now paid to the order in which the signatures run. The circle afforded a little protection to the ringleaders, for where superiors chose to take offense they were seldom at a loss to locate ringleaders wherever their names figured in the circular device.

Strictly speaking, neither the protest of the Santiago officers nor that of the Manila correspondents was a "round robin." The phrase was applied to them because it described the equality in rank and common interest of the signers.

Dog Days.

"When do dog days begin and end? What is their origin? Do they begin and end at the same date each year?"—H. S. St. Lawrence, N. Y.

The ancients—that is, the Romans and other nations of antiquity on the shores of the Mediterranean—named the period of greatest summer heat with them the "dies caniculares," or dog days. This was because they came, in that latitude, at about the same time that the dog star rose at the same hour as the sun.

That, however, was two or three thousand years ago, and by the precession of the equinoxes, the dog star now rises with the sun about September 10. The exact time cannot be ascertained, as the star can not be seen, being overshadowed by the sun's rays.

The almanac makers still keep up the old superstition about dog days being unhealthy, by still mentioning them. Some of them reckon them from July 24 to August 24, and some from July 3 to August 11. This is wrong, of course, for they really do not begin until September 10, as stated above.

Of course the period of greatest summer heat is one marked by diseases due to impure water, improper food, heat or "sun" strokes, etc., and so the ancients, in their ignorance, attributed these diseases to the inuence of the dog star. We, in these enlightened days, do not need to be told this is gross superstitition.

Mariner's Compass.

By what nation and what race of people was the mariner's cumpass invented and first used?"—J. W. L., Retreat, N. C.

That is a question that can not be answered authoritatively, because the origin of the compass is lost in the darkness of the Middle Ages. The Chinese probably knew of the loadstone, and its property of always pointing to the north when left free to arrange itself. Whether they applied it in navigation is a disputed point. Some say the magnetized steel needle was invented by Flavio Gioja, of Amalfi, in the early part of the 14th century. Dr. Gilbert, in a book printed in London in 1600, says the compass was brought from China by Marco Polo about 1295. But there is evidence the compass was used in France about the year 1150, in Syria about the same period, and in Norway previous to 1206. No one can decide the question now. However, it is not material. We have the compass and its origin is a trivial matter.

Aluminum.

"Please describe the process of separating aluminum from the earth."—— ——, Bourbon, Mo.

Although aluminum is a constituent of all clays, and hence very abundant, no method of obtaining it cheaply from clay has yet been devised. Its source is a mineral called bauxite. It is obtained by melting the latter in an electric furnace, mixed with lime. It is impossible to get heat enough to do this except by the use of electricity.

Army Rank.

"Will you please give me the rank of the army officers from the general to the lowest regimental officer?"—J. R. W., Appleton, Wis.

The highest rank now authorized in the army is major general. Neither the rank of general nor of lieutenant general now exists. The descending rank is:

Major general, brigadier general, colonel, lieutenant colonel, major, captain, first lieutenant and second lieutenant—the latter being the lowest commissioned rank.

Initials Don't Go.

We must have the name as well as the postoffice address of those sending questions. Initials are not sufficient. We have queries from the following, all of which we would be glad to answer did we know the names:

A. M. R., Portland, Kansas.
E. C. G., Goff's, West Virginia.
M. J. H., Clayton, Illinois.
J. V., Yaquina, Ore.
H. E. S., Marshall, Illinois.

Ductless Glands.

"Name three ductless glands of the human body."—C. C. L., Brink Haven, O.

The ductless glands of the human body are the spleen, the thyroid body, the thymus and the suprarenal capsules.

Miscellaneous.

W. F., Lynn, Okla.: We are unable to tell.

N. B., Bethany, W. Va.: We never knew of it before, and would not know where to find it.

W. R. O., Bissell, Pa.: Write to the president of the college and ask him for the information. He will be glad to give it.

K. D. H., Fostoria, O.: The person you mention is an author of the second or third class. We have not the facts to give her biography.

E. B, Pittsburg, Pa.: The man you mention is a religious fraud and a crank of the first water. His "theories" are not worth discussing.

J. F. E., Parrottsville, Tenn.: We published the chronology of the Spanish war in the Weekly Blade of December 15, 1898. We can not republish.

F. G. C., Portland, Ore.: We are told that a transfer varnish can be made of 4 ounces mastich, 4 ounces sandarach, dissolved in 1½ pints of rectified spirits, and then add ½ pint Canada balsam.

H. F. A., Rado, Tenn.: The dime of 1827 is worth 50 cents, if in good condition. Please do not send any quarters about old coins. We must decline to answer them.

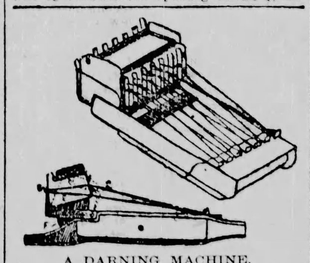
C. B., Toledo, Wash.: You must certainly have been reading some of the yellow journals in their abuse of Schley. The Blade admires him greatly, and we have, we think, paid due tribute to his work off Santiago.

E. S., Elliott, Iowa: As to the lands in Oklahoma, write to the Commissioner of the General Land Office, Interior Department, Washington, and inquire if they are to be opened, and if so, when. For information on the other points, write to the United States land office, either at Alva, Enid, Guthrie, Kingfisher, Mangum, Oklahoma City, Perry or Woodward, in Oklahoma. For Idaho lands address the land office at either Blackfoot, Boise, Coeur d'Alene, Hailey or Lewiston in Idaho.

DARNING STOCKINGS.

A machine for darning stockings and other fabrics has been invented by Mrs. Hannah C. Hamann, of Omaha, Neb. The machine is so constructed that the work done is the equivalent of a weave, the darned or mended portion being equally smooth on both sides. Figure 1 is a perspective view of the device and figure 2 is a longitudinal section. The apparatus consists of a main frame, F, and a frame, E, pivoted to an auxiliary frame riveted to the main frame. At its front end the main frame, F, is provided with a cross-bar having a series of upwardly projecting teeth, coinciding in position and number with teeth formed on the back piece of the auxiliary frame. Notched fingers, D, project vertically up from the bottom of the pivoted frame, E. From the hinged cover plate of the frame, E, notched fingers, C, extend downwardly, corresponding in number and location with the fingers, D. In connection with the main frame, F, a block, G, is employed, says the Scientific American.

In using the device, a square opening is made in the portion of the stocking to be darned; the block, G, is passed into the stocking so that the upper face will be beneath the opening of the stock-



A DARNING MACHINE.

ing, and is forced upward into frictional engagement with the main frame, F. A warp-thread is then threaded on the teeth of the main frame and of the auxiliary frame, in the manner shown in the illustrations. The loose end of the warp-thread is passed through the eye of a needle, and the needle is passed to the perfect portion of the fabric, adjacent to the opening, and under two strands from the inside to the outside of the fabric. The thread is then carried back over one strand and returned again under two strands, the operation being repeated until the end of the opening to be closed is reached. The pivoted frame, E, is now alternately raised and lowered so as to produce a changing shed in the arrangements of the warp-threads. The needle is passed between the upper and lower threads of the shed, alternately from one side to the other, as the position of the warp-threads is changed, the thread attached to the needle and forming the cross or weft-threads being carried forward. Each time the needle passes back and forth between the separated warp-threads it also passes through the edges of the opening. The thread is drawn properly in place to close the opening and to present a surface perfectly smooth on both sides.

A Kentucky Drowning.

Neighbor—You have my deepest sympathies, madame, in the drowning of your dear husband and my best friend, Colonel Bibber. It must have been a great blow to you, indeed.

Mrs. Bibber—A terrible blow to me it was, surely, but how infinitely greater to him, poor soul! Imagine, if you can, the agony that must have possessed his sensitive nature at the consciousness of the fact that he was being drowned in water.—Boston Courier.

He Lost His Job.

"Have you steam heat?" asked the prospective tenant.

And the janitor who had been through a "revival," could only answer: "We have steam pipes."—Indianapolis Journal.

Their Own Medicine.

We should be pleased to have somebody form a foreign son-in-law trust, thus giving the plutocrats a taste of their own medicine.—Detroit Journal.

"To Err is Human."

But to err all the time is criminal or idiotic. Don't continue the mistake of neglecting your blood. When impurities manifest themselves in eruptions or when disordered conditions of stomach, kidneys, liver or bowels appear, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will make pure, live blood, and put you in good health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Never Disappoints

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

Margaret Sutton Briscoe knows how to tell a story well, and she has also the faculty of making a plot which always contains some feature that is not hackneyed. This is marked strongly in the story, The Sixth Sense, which gives the title to the volume of her stories recently issued by the Harpers. The following outline, given by the publishers will show what I mean:

The girl of the story is one who has never had a lover, and who in reality had never felt the lack of one. She had passionately wanted to be able to attract and to hold people the way other girls did; not to hold men only, but women. The report came that Jack Duain, whom she had known from childhood, had been killed at Gettysburg. A strange, inexplicable desire takes possession of her, not only to pose before the village as a girl who has had a lover, but also to make friends with Jack's mother and sister. So she comes to Mrs. Duain and her daughter mourning over their lost son and brother, and asks to be allowed to mourn with them, leaving them to infer that Jack had proposed to her the night before he went away. The next day the story of the engagement is town talk. Annita wears mourning for Jack, and becomes like a second daughter to his mother. She is happier than she has ever been before, since she has never really loved Jack. She has found out what it means to be loved.

After a year and a half Jack returns suddenly, and learns from his mother of his supposed engagement to Annita Andrews. It is safe to say that the scene that follows, in which Annita tells Jack the whole story, is one of the most powerful scenes in American fiction.

Besides this story, there are eight others, some of them humorous and some pathetic, but all delightful. Among them Uncle Elijah's Corner Cupboard, is one of the best, and This Mortal Coil is another, but all are well worth reading.

The story of Lone Pine, by R. B. Townshend, recently published by the Putnams, opens in this wise:

"A moon just passed its first quarter was shining on the Indian pueblo of Santiago, so that one side of the main street (it only boasted four) was in deep shadow, while on the other the mud-built houses were made almost beautiful by the silver light. The walls on the bright side were curiously barred with the slanting sadows cast by low, broad ladders, which led from storey to storey of the terrace-like buildings, and by the projecting ends of the beams which supported their flat roofs. Outside each house, clear away from the wall, stood a great clay oven, in shape exactly like a gigantic beehive as tall as a man. In the deepest shadows on the dark side of the street, between one of these ovens and the wall, something was crouching."

From this picturesque description of an Indian pueblo in New Mexico, the reader is plunged at once into the story, old as the earth, of the loves of Filipe and Josefa, who are persecuted by the girl's father until they end by running away together.

The appearance of a new novel by Charles Dudley Warner is always an event in the literary world, and readers of those two delightful stories, A Little Journey in the World and The Golden House will greet with delight the publication of a third book entitled That Fortune, which is, in a way, a sequel to its predecessors.

In A Little Journey in the World the interest of the story centered in the creation of a vast fortune in Wall street; in The Golden House a great part of this fortune was diverted from its beneficent use by fraud. Mr Warner's third book might be called a third in the trilogy, although, save for a continuation of the principal characters, it is entirely independent of the other two. It is a very refreshing love story, and the reader is introduced to the hero, Philip Burnett, when he is a country lad swinging in the top of a hickory tree and dreaming boyish dreams of his future greatness. He afterwards becomes a struggling young lawyer in New York, handicapped by his literary aspirations, and his silent love for Evelyn Mavick, the daughter of one of the richest men in the city. He finally abandons the law and takes a position in a publishing house, whence is issued his first book. This is not a decided commercial success, but attracts the attention of a young heiress who has a great interest in literature. Harper & Brothers, New York.

Harper & Brothers issue a considerable volume, entitled Puerto Rico—Its Conditions and Possibilities. The autaor, Mr. William Dinwiddie, has given in these pages his own judgment of present conditions in the island, supporting it with a mass of facts and figures which seem to have been carefully collected and sifted, in order that all who may be in any way interested can obtain an accurate idea of the problems that confront Americans desiring to undertake industrial enterprises there, and to afford information to the mere traveler.

Mr. Dinwiddie also gives a full discussion of the opportunities offered to American capitalists in railroads, tramways, ice plants, cattle raising, dairy farming, and manufacturing. The cost of living and the price of labor in all branches of industry are set forth in detail. In addition to its practical worth as the best hand-book of Puerto Rican agriculture and manufacturing, the volume is valuable for its comprehensive descriptions of the life and customs of the people, of the island's physical features, vegetable and mineral wealth, climate, prevalent diseases and hygienic precautions for preventing them.

Oscar King Davis, the well known correspondent of the New York Sun, has collected into a volume his experiences with the army of occupation in the Philippines from May to December of last year, which has been published by Frederick R. Stokes company, New York.

Those who know Mr. King's dashing style of narrations will be sure of entertainment in these pages. He begins with the sailing away of the troopship Australia from San Francisco on May 25 of last year. The sea experiences are told in a very amusing off-hand manner, without any polish of diction, but with a vivid picturesqueness that holds the attention. The entrance into Honolulu is an example, as also the description of the ship's stay there.

Mr. Davis is one of the group of war correspondents whose "round-robin" has recently made such a commotion. The book is profusely illustrated.

An amusing book by Grant Allen is entitled Miss Cayley's Adventures. Miss Cayley is a young woman graduate of Girton, who finds herself facing the world without any means and without friends to help her. She is not, however, afraid to undertake the solution of the problem of earning her own living, and the volume describes her various adventures in the process.

According to Mr. Allen, Miss Cayley is really a most wonderful young woman, although totally unlike the usual idea of an English girl. One can not help suspecting that there is considerable satire in the book, but it is decidedly amusing, and especially good reading for lazy summer hours.

Miss Cayley's Adventures is published by G. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Throne Makers is the title of a volume by William Roscoe Thayer, which is made up of stories of the lives of some of those persons who have had the greatest influence in bringing about present conditions in Europe. Those who are the subjects of the author are Bismarck, Napoleon III., Kossuth and Garibaldi.

Mr. Thayer has thrown a strong light upon these historical leaders and in some respects a new one. The reader will find himself guided into a new channel of thought through their reading.

The second part of the volume is devoted to portraits of another class of men, but those who are always interesting. They are Carlyle, Tintoret, Giordano, Bruno and Bryant. Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston.

A valuable book in consideration of the interest growing every day in that part of our country is one entitled Alaska. Its History and Resources, Gold Fields, Routes and Scenery, by Miner Bruce, of which a second edition has just been issued by the Putnams. This is really his third volume upon the subject, each one fuller and more comprehensive than the one preceding it. In this one he undertakes to give an exhaustive resume of the country and its resources, his information having been gained by himself through his travels during ten years in the interest of the government, and also in connection with private enterprises.

Much information is given as to the resources of the country and there is also a full description of the mining camps and the routes thither. Many practical suggestions are given to those who may wish to visit Alaska for enjoyment of the marvelous scenery or upon business ventures. The volume is handsomely gotten up with many illustrations which show some of the magnificent scenes that attract the eye, and with maps that exhibit the topography of the country.

Ever since the appearance of The Cruise of the Cachelot, its author, Frank T. Bullen, has commanded the attention of the reading public. From the press of D. Appleton & Company comes a second volume through which the sea breezes are blowing as freshly as in the first. The Idylls of the Sea names a collection of stories which have the same savor of the ocean, and of those who go down to the deep in ships, with a word picture of the inhabitants of the waters, that make the reader feel as if he were upon the deck of the swiftly sailing ship enjoying all that he describes. They are the vivid representations of what a true sailor sees and hears; of what one who has listened to the deep, mysterious voices has set down.

The Two White Elephants is a humorous little story by Arthur Henry Vesey, published by G. W. Dillingham & Co., New York. It is the story of the struggles of a young writer to get his first book placed with a publisher, and to get the public to call for it. This book was one of the white elephants. The other was a scheme for the education of philanthropists who throw their money away in attempts to do good. Two very lovely and delightful maiden sisters rent a great abandoned summer hotel, and furnish it and advertise it and open its doors to those who would like to take a sort normal course in philanthropy.

Madam Paradox is the title of a pretty little story for summer reading, by Mrs. Ormerod, which comes from the press of Drexel Biddle, Philadelphia. The plot is not new, but it is developed in a rather bright way. There is nothing sensational or exaggerated in the love experiences of the four young people who are the prominent characters, but the incidents related follow each other rapidly thus stimulating the interest.

Anna Katherine Green's new novel Agatha Webb, is a complicated and sensational story of crime and detection. The book opens with an account of a mysterious midnight murder, and as usual, the plot is twisted in such a way as to entirely mislead the reader's suspicions. In turn each character in the story seems to be the guilty one, and it is not until the last pages are reached that the least idea is given as to the identity of the real criminal. The new novel falls below the level of The Leavenworth Case, but doubtless lovers of this style of literature will find the story as attractive as its numerous predecessors. G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York.

Fortune's My Foe seems to be a romance made by the yard, for it lacks all that goes to make up a good story, whether considering the plot, style or interest of the narrative. The first is old and hackneyed, the second careless and crude and the third only what might be aroused in the lover of yellow covered literature where this story belongs. J. Bloundelle. Burton has done and ought to do better work than this. The story is published by D. Appleton & Company, New York.

The Enchanted Stone, written by Lewis Hind, is one of the recent publications of Dodd, Mead & Co. It is a fanciful yarn about the custody of an historic oriental jewel; its being brought to London and getting mixed up with a counterfeit, the advent of a colony of orientals, who followed it in blind worship and built a wonderful temple in Wales to contain it; and finally the destruction with dynamite, of the great structure by the religious population who were scandalized by the heathenish proceedings in their midst.

Martyrs of Empire is a tale of life in the Australian bush, depicting the life and deeds of the successful men who have gone out from England to spend their lives on that distant frontier of the English Empire. It is unexpectedly interesting, and the descriptions of nature and men in that region mark the writing as that of a genius. Herbert C. McIlwaine is the author and R. F. Feuno & Co., New York, the publishers.

Books Received.

From Harper & Brothers:

Mr. Milo Bush. Humorous Stories, by Hayden Carruth. $1.00.

Enchanted India, by Prince Bojidar Kavargeorgwitch, $1.75; and

Japan in Transition, by Stafford Ransome; $3.00.

From G. W. Dillingham & Co.:

Hats Off, by Arthur Henry Vesey. $1.25;

The Naked Truth by Albert Ross. $1.00;

The Sacrifice of Silence, by Edouard Rod. $1.50; and

The Slave of the Lamp, by Henry Seton Merriam. $1.50.

"IT IS TO LAUGH."

Father (from the head of the stairs)—Ethel, is that young man gone?

Ethel (in an ecstatic stage whisper)—Awfully, papa.—Tit-Bits.

A boy doesn't have to go to war to be a hero. He can say he doesn't like pie when he sees there is not enough to go round.—Atchison Globe.

A man who had been one of the passengers on a shipwrecked vessel was rescued almost by a miracle. On arriving at a place from which he could send a telegraphic message he forwarded the following dispatch to his brother:

"I am saved. Try to break it to my wife."—Youth's Companion.

Guest (attempting to carve)—What kind of a chicken is this, anyhow?

Waiter—Dat's a genuine Plymouth Rock, sah.

Guest (throwing up both hands)—That explains it. I knew she was an old-timer, but I had no idea she dated back to the Mayflower.—Our Dumb Animals.

Bryne-Tumber—I heard a comment up at the Academy to-day upon that painting of yours, "The Harvesters."

Mr. Preshnist—Compl'mentary?

Bryne-Tumber—I can't decide. A rustic-looking visitor glanced at it for a few moments and remarked that it made him tired.—Standard and Catholic Times.

Their Probable Opinion.

Wife—What would folks say if I should appear in tights, John?

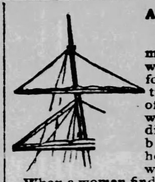
Husband—They would probably say I married you for your money.—Life.

And She Ruled.

"I thought you were going to break up housekeeping?"

"We did intend to, but the cook refused to leave."—Town Topics.

—"Two heads are better than one." If the one you have is dull and heavy you need Hood's Sarsaparilla. It will give you prompt relief.



A Dive to Death. The woman who would risk a leap from the masthead of a ship would be considered foolhardy in the extreme. What, then, of the thousands of women who take the dive to certain death by neglecting their health in a womanly way.

When a woman finds that she almost constantly suffers from headaches, weak backpains in the sides, nervousness, irritability and despondency, she may be certain that all is not well with her special womanly organism. There is weakness and disease there, and if it is neglected her general health will soon break down completely. There is a remedy that will cure promptly and completely, that will be without the necessity of taken home of obnoxious examinations or local treatment. It is Doctor Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It makes the organs that appertain to womanhood, new, clean, well and strong. It banishes pain and cures ulceration and inflammation. It does away with debilitating drains. During the anticipatory period of maternity it alleviates morning sickness and other discomforts, at the critical hour makes labor light. It restores health to women broken down by weakness and disease.

"I had female trouble for eight years," writes Mrs. L. J. Dennis, of 838 East College Street, Jacksonville, Ills. "For three years I suffered continually. Words cannot express what I suffered. I sought relief among the medical profession and found none, until induced by kind friends to try Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. When I commenced taking this medicine I weighed 98 pounds. After taking 'Favorite Prescription' I was built up until now I weigh 156 pounds—more than I ever weighed before. I was so bad I would lie from day to day and long for death to come and relieve my suffering. I had internal inflammation, a disagreeable drain, bearing down pains in the lower part of my bowels, and such distress every month, but now I never have a pain."

Constipation poisons slowly, but surely. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure speedily and surely.

TO HUSBAND AND WIFE.

In Oakwood cemetery, Richmond, Va., there is a monument to a man; also to a woman, the man's wife; also, incidentally, to the man's ideas about some things.

The man was the late James Netherwood. Mr. Netherwood had his own figure carved in granite. He liked his looks and before his own death had it set upon

a monument 30 feet 4 inches high. The base and pedestal are 9 feet, the column 13 and the figure 6 feet 4 inches.

The monument to his wife, Nancy Ramsley Netherwood, who is still living, is 12 feet high, the pedestal about 6 feet 4 inches and the statue in its Grecian robes about 5 feet 8 inches.

The two monuments stand side by side.

TOO MUCH MARRIAGE.

Caring for 800 Wives Has Driven the Shah of Persia Insane.

The shah of Persia has become insane. The cause of his insanity is said to be the immense number of his wives. According to the last accounts they numbered 800, many of them not being, strictly speaking, wives. The difficulty of caring for them in the manner prescribed by the customs of Persia has wrecked the unhappy despot's mind.

The fact that the present shahs of Persia really occupy the throne of Xerxes is evidenced by the way in which they choose their wives. This process is carried out to-day almost exactly as it is described in "The Book of Esther," which referred to the time of Xerxes.

When Xerxes deposed Vashti all the maidens in the kingdom were brought before him in a long procession in order that he might choose from them. To-day the most beautiful girls in Persia are paraded before the shah once a year. It is his custom to select 25 of them annually.

SHAH OF PERSIA.
Insane Monarch, Who Weds Twenty-five Women Annually.

Thus, if the shah reigned for 50 years, he would have at least 1,250 wives.

It is not unusual for a shah to have a hundred or more children. The present one has 17 of unmixed royal blood, but the others are not counted accurately.

The shah has $200,000,000 of treasure in the form of precious stones, largely rubies and pearls. These are kept in glass jars, so that he can always tell at a glance whether many have been stolen. If only half a dozen or so disappear he does not worry, but if the pile in the glass jar falls an inch or two he has somebody's head cut off.—New York Journal.

A Delicate Plea.

"Father," said the boy who was looking pensively at the sunshine and luxuriant foliage which told of approaching June.

"What is it?"

"Where do you suppose General Funston would be to-day if his father had punished him so that he was afraid to go in swimming?"—Washington Star.

ST. PAUL'S PORTRAIT.

PROBABLY AN AUTHENTIC LIKENESS OF THE APOSTLE.

A Medallion Picked Up in the Catacombs of Rome—A Relic of the Early Christians.

J. F. Given, a young man from Decatur, Ill., has in his possession one of the most unique and valuable curios in the world. This is a medallion portrait of the Apostle Paul, probably authentic.

Mr. Given was in New York recently, and allowed the World to make photographs of this interesting relic, which is now for the first time made public.

Lovers of antiquities, as well as all persons interested in the history of Christ and his followers, will greet this astonishing discovery with the greatest interest.

The medallion has been submitted to the wisest authorities on the subject of

OBVERSE OF THE MEDALLION.

antiquities, who have pronounced it undoubtedly genuine and the work of some artist who probably modelled it from life.

This is the only likeness of any of the apostles in existence.

The medallion measures three and a quarter inches in diameter, and is made of some composition harder than cast iron. It was moulded with such skill that every line and letter is distinct. The head of the apostle on the medallion is about two inches long, and is raised a third of an inch above the surface.

Around the head are inscribed the words, "Vas electionis, Paulus Apostolus," which, translated, means, "The Chosen Vessel, Paul the Apostle," this being the term that Paul uses when speaking of himself in the Scriptures.

On the reverse side of the medallion is a Latin inscription, the translation reading: "Blessed by the most high God is this one from out the sources of Israel, being a child of Benjamin and a master mind."

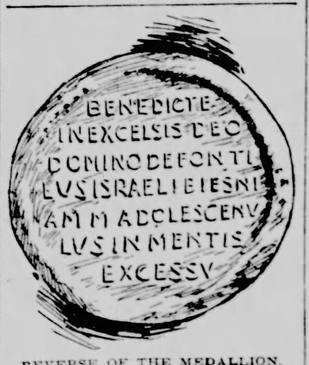
This interesting relic was picked up in the Catacombs at Rome in the year 1846 by a Mr. Henderson, who, as an American tourist, was witnessing some excavations then being made by the government. Carelessly picking up a heavy piece of earth, which appeared to be a conglomerate mass of sand and dirt, Mr. Henderson began knocking off little bits of it until at last the medallion was disclosed.

The lucky finder of the relic brought it home and gave it to the Ohio Wesleyan university, at Delaware, O. It was afterward presented to Mr. Given's father, then the pastor of St. Paul's church, as a reward for a very difficult piece of translation which Mr. Given had succeeded in making to the extreme gratification of the faculty.

For many years the medallion remained in obscurity, until finally J. F. Given, a son of the minister, realized the value and interest of the curio in his posession. Mr. Given, the elder, was then dead.

"Saul," who was also called "Paul," was of pure Jewish descent, of the tribe of Benjamin. In the Acts of the Apostles, it is stated that he was born at Tarsus, in Cilicia; but there is also a tradition that Giscala, the last of the fortress towns to hold out against ancient Rome, was his birthplace.

Some writers think that Paul adopted



REVERSE OF THE MEDALLION.

this name out of compliment to his first Gentile convert. Others contend that it was assumed by Paul after the beginning of his ministry, and that it is derived from the Latin paulus, meaning "least among the apostles," or "little of stature."

Like most Jewish boys, he learned the trade of tent making. Whether Paul was married or not is another disputed point. From some of his writings it would appear that he was not, but some authorities claim that he must have been a widower.

Paul was always an enthusiast. He became a leader among persecutors before his conversion to Christianity, and pursued his victims with the same zeal that afterward characterized his work as a missionary.

He was not content with the limits of Palestine, but extended his field to neighboring cities. He intended taking as prisoners to Jerusalem any whom he found belonging to a sect known as "The Way," a term probably used by the Christians of themselves. On the way to Damascus, however, Paul himself became a convert to the hated religion and claimed to have had a personal interview with Christ.

It was not until three years later that he went to Jerusalem, and after that he traveled far preaching the gospel.

He died at Rome, but the date of his death is uncertain.

Of his personal appearance nothing up to this time has been known save that Paul himself quotes as the adverse remarks of his opponents at Corinth:

"His letters," they say, "are weighty and strong; but his presence is weak and his speech of no account."

The picture is elaborated by another writer, who says: "A man, small in stature, bald-headed, bow-legged, stout, close-browed, with a slightly prominent nose, full of grace; for at one time he seemed like a man, at another time he had the face of an angel."

Fatal Error.

"N. Peck's wife leads him a rather merry gait, I fancy."

"Oh, yes. When he was courting her he told her one day she looked pretty when she was angry. And now it has got to be a habit."—Indianapolis Journal.

Saturated With It.

"I suppose you have become pretty thoroughly familiar with golf by this time?"

"Familiar with it? Why, sir, I think in golf!"—Chicago Tribune.

$25 DURING THE MONTHS OF JULY AND AUGUST $25
THE PRICE OF THE
BLADE BICYCLES WILL BE REDUCED TO $25.00
$25 For full description and particulars address $25
THE BLADE - - TOLEDO, O.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

To Exterminate Milk Weed.

"A Young Widow," Colorado: If the milk-weed is in numerous quantity, have it mowed down before the seeds ripen. This will weaken the roots. In August the roots may be plowed up and cleaned from the soil. If there are a few stalks of the weed, cut just before ripening of seed and pour two tablespoonfuls of this around the base of the stalk: Coal oil, 1 gallon; salt, a full handfull, well stirred in. You may make more or less, according to the number of weeds. Of course, large numbers of the weeds may be destroyed by using the coal oil and salt, if you care to go to that expense. Carbolic acid will kill milk-weed. Use 1 oz. to each gallon of water, stirring well upon applying. Two tablespoonfuls applied to the base of the stalk will kill the weed.

Breaking Out on Horse.

J. M., Tennessee: Your horse is suffering from mange. Give him a physic of 15 ozs. raw linseed oil, in which 1 oz. of spirits of sweet nitre is stirred. After this operates, apply unsalted lard to the parts affected. Leave it on for two hours; then wash off with warm water and soap. Dry afterward, and apply this: Four ozs. sulphur, 2 ozs. oil of tar, ½ pint linseed oil. Rub this well in for five days, then wash off with warm water and soap. After ten days' time, apply again to kill the developing nits. If you are feeding your horse heavily, reduce his ration.

Frog in Bad Condition.

J. B. R., eNbraska: Your horse has thrush or frush of the frog. Apply sweet oil to every part of the frog and surrounding parts. Let it remain for a full night and day. Then wash with warm water and soft soap, after which dry well and poultice the foot with a linseed meal poultice, over which is sprinkled charcoal. After this has been on from early morning until evening, wash with warm water and soap, dry afterward, and with a sharp knife remove all loose horn. Wherever you see dead horn, cut it away. After this take of calomel, ½ oz.; sweet oil, 2 ozs., mix well, spread on a piece of lint or oakum, and insert in the cleft of the frog with a case knife. Also apply to any other diseased parts. Cover the whole with wood tar. Keep the animal in a clean stall for a week or two.

To Kill Ring-Bone.

S. R. D., Illinois: How long has the ring bone been on your mule's leg? After three months' time ring bone has reached a development that can not be reduced. Ring bone must be treated in its earliest stage. Lameness may be removed. Take of red iodide of mercury, 1 drachm; lard, 2 ozs., mix well. Shave off the hair and rub a little of this in every day for a week, washing it before each application with warm water and soap. To heal, apply a little melted lard or vaseline. If the lameness is not removed apply the mercury and lard again after ten days time.

Dog Sucks Eggs.

G. W. C., Kansas: It is a most difficult thing to break a dog of the habit of sucking eggs. Take two or three fresh eggs. Make a small opening in the small end. Remove about half the contents of each egg, and carefully stir red pepper in the part of the egg not removed. This may be done with a feather stripped clean. Make the egg strong with the pepper, and be careful not to have the least bit of the pepper on the outside of the egg. Paste a small bit of white paper over the part of the egg that was broken, and place the eggs where the dog will be sure to see them. He will get a taste of the pepper and get out. Give him a few doses of this kind, and he will very likely quit the habit. Some dogs cannot be broken of egg-sucking.

To Make a Water Filter.

A. M. E., North Carolina: A barrel or cask may be utilized as a water filter. Make two false bottoms, and fit them into the barrel or cask, so that they will be air-tight. These bottoms should be perforated with one-fourth-inch holes. These bottoms should be sufficiently far apart to admit the following: On the lower bottom, cover with canvas; on this lay a sheet of cotton wadding. Above this lay three inches of perfectly clean sand. Cover this with flannel, and over the flannel should be laid four inches of granulated animal charcoal, with all dust sifted out. Then put the false bottom over all, and cover it with cotton cloth. A bagging piece of Canton flannel should be put over the top of the barrel or cask so that when the water is poured in it will not run too rapidly into the packing below. The packing should be between the false bottoms midway of the top and bottom of the barrel or cask. A spigot must be put in the lower part of the barrel or cask to draw the water out when needed.

CORRESPONDENCE.

To Kill Horse-Radish.

Editor Blade Farmstead:—A few weeks since I read in The Blade articles on the killing of horseradish. As I understand it, no amount of plowing or digging will kill it, for a very small root will grow, but with the top of the root cut off and a tablespoonful of coal oil put on, kills it. I have only tried it on a small scale, but it is effectual.—N. F. Pierson, Genoa.

Received.

From the University of Nebraska: Twelfth annual report of the United States Experiment Station of Nebraska, at Lincoln. Also Proceedings of Agricultural Students' Association, 1898-1899. Bulletins from the University of Nebraska: Notes on Pruning, by Fred W. Card. —How to Kill Grasshoppers, by Lawrence Bruner, entomologist.—Annual Forage Plants for Summer

SAVING THE PENNIES.

GREAT SUCCESS OF THE BRITISH POSTAL SAVINGS BANK.

The Pennies of the Poor Hoarded for Them by an Agency Under Control of the Government.

The corner stone has just been laid for the new home of the biggest savings institution in the world, the British Post-office Savings bank, in which more than 40,000 persons a day make deposits by unusual methods. The institution has grown astonishingly since it was established in 1871, and has served as the model for similar government savings banks in nearly every country in Europe, which, without an exception, have proved a success.

It took more than half a century of bills and arguments and debates to persuade parliament to make so radical an experiment. A year after operations began, 180,000 accounts had been opened. Between 1875 and 1880 the average number of accounts was nearly 2,000,000. To-day the total number of open accounts is nearly 8,000,000 with an average of $80 standing to the credit of each, and the total amount on deposit being about $640,000,000, for which every depositor has direct government security.

Although the new building will be the largest bank building in the world, money will neither be deposited nor withdrawn there, and probably a large proportion of the depositors will never so much as see the place. The actual money changing is done over the counters of 13,000 little postoffices all over the United Kingdom, and the big new building will be devoted to the army of clerks and bookkeepers required to keep the accounts and attend to the tens of thousands of letters that pour in each day.

Details of the System.

Not one of these letters bears a stamp, for the government makes no charge for carrying letters connected with its banking department, and will take infinite pains to correspond with a boy in the northernmost town in the kingdom who wants to place as small a sum as one shilling into the hands of the postmaster general, even if, as frequently happens, he wants to draw it out again a few days later. And when that boy has saved as much as a pound he gets interest on it at the rate of 2½ per cent.

Aside from the comfortable knowledge that the bank can't break unless the government goes to smash, the chief beauty of the postal savings bank is its simplicity. You can open an account with a shilling at almost any postoffice in the land—and in London, for instance, there is a dingy little postoffice, with two or three girl clerks every few blocks. Except in the busiest streets these post-offices consist of one little, bare room, or even one corner of a shop, yet in almost all of these unimposing pens you can do an astonishing amount of business; for each is not only a postoffice but a public telegraph station, from which you can send a message to San Francisco or to St. Petersburg if you want to; a messenger station, where you can get a blue-coated boy to go an errand for you at sixpence that would cost half a dollar in New York; and a banking house where you can deposit or withdraw money or buy government stocks without a letter of introduction and without being known to a soul in the place, providing you have followed a few simple rules.

A stranger coming into this little post-office and expressing a desire to open an account is asked to fill out a blank giving his name, address and occupation, gets a depositor's book, in which he writes his name, pays in his money, and has the sum recorded in his book. That is all there is to it, except that in the course of three or four days he gets by mail a further receipt from the head office. He may make his next deposit in an office at the other end of the kingdom, if he wishes to do so. It doesn't matter where the money is paid in.

When he wishes to withdraw the money he has to send to the central department, in a free envelope, a notice of withdrawal, which he can get without charge at any postoffice. The central office sends back a warrant, which he presents with his deposit book at any post-office. He signs the warrant in the presence of one of the clerks, and the handwriting is compared with his own signature in his deposit book, and the money is paid.

No one is permitted to deposit more than $250 in one year, and interest is not paid on a larger total of deposits than $1,000. A deposit book may not be used as a security for a loan, and a deposit in the postal bank may not be attached.

Encourages Infantile Saving.

The paternal care with which big John Bull looks after the infant department of his savings bank is almost funny. Two means are provided for the saving of children's pennies. One is the penny bank and the other is the stamp card. The latter is most in use because it's so simple. The infant economist buys a stamp with each penny saved and pastes it in place on one of the forms shown here. When he has saved twelve pennies he sends it in, and the government books it after that shilling as gravely as if it were a million sterling. Schoolmasters whose pupils want to patronize this plan are provided with stamps on credit for the purpose, regardless of the appalling amount of bookkeeping required to record the fact that her Majesty's government has lent to John Smith three shillings' worth of stamps, that he has paid ninepence on them, that one shilling and three-pence is now overdue, and that the remaining shilling will be due one month hence. Where the school is big enough the postmaster general even takes the trouble to send around a clerk to make the collections.

Managing School Banks.

Equal pains are taken with the penny banks, for which a trustee, usually the school teacher, makes the combined deposits. The government supplies rules for the management of such banks, by which the children go through about the same form for banking their pennies with the teacher that the elders do for banking their shillings with the postoffice. The government even supplies at cost cash books and ledgers for the use of these penny banks, and carries deposit books, cards, cash books, and ledgers back and forth from the central office free of charge. If the penny bank is patronized sufficiently well, the government even goes so far as to print the name of the little institution on its books and cards without charge.

In addition to all this banking business one can invest in government stock through the postoffice to a total of $2,500. The stock can also be sold through the postoffice. The same department also provides life insurance and annuities up to $500 at the lowest rates.

The prodigious success of the postal savings bank played havoc for awhile with the other savings banks. Since the postal bank was established, in 1861, 421 of the private savings banks have been closed, and there are only 239 left in the United Kingdom, but most of these are said to be in prosperous condition, and the decrease is thought to have stopped altogether. In most cases the accounts of the depositors in the banks that went out of business were transferred by agreement to the postal bank without loss of interest.

Profit for Government.

The prodigious increase in the business of the postal bank and the pains taken with small depositors require nearly 3,000 clerks at the central office, and in the present comparatively small building in Queen Victoria street they are packed like sardines. A glimpse down the great rooms where the warrants are written and examined, each room with its countless desks, would indicate that more bookkeeping is done in those two rooms than perhaps in any others in the world.

Yet, in spite of the great expenses, the postal savings bank has turned over to the government $7,500,000 in profits since it was started. In the last two years, however, owing to the high price of consols, there has been a small deficiency, and the newspapers have been demanding a reduction in the rate of interest.

SCENE IN ONE OF JOHN BULL'S PENNY BANKS.

NEW SHOE FASTENERS.

Sliding Clasps That Do Away With the Old-Fashioned Shoe Laces.

A means of shoe fastening which will displace the shoestring and button has been worked out by George S. Webber of Chicago, Ill., whereby the separable edges

TO DISPLACE THE SHOESTRING.

of the shoes are supplied with a series of wire engaging shoulders, forming a smooth and continuous guide or runway for a sliding clasp. Means are provided for holding the clasp in place when it is drawn up, and also for arresting its motion when drawn down for the purpose of removing the shoe. The clasps are very simple in their application and are said to be very comfortable in use, as they are very yielding to the motion of the feet.

Exceptions.

"They're both remarkable men," said the dyspeptic person. "Sampson and Schley are both entitled to credit."

"I don't quite follow you."

"They said what was on their minds and then quit. They're the only men I know of who don't stop work for several hours every day or two to argue about what happened at Santiago."—Washington Star.

How, Indeed!

"Did you see anything of a stray pig along the road?" asked the farmer of an Irishman who was passing.

"Begorry," replied the son of Erin, "an' how would Oi be affther knowin' a stray pig from any other pig?"—Chicago News.

It Was Love.

"It was a marriage for love, I suppose."

"I suppose so. Love has been described as an inexplicable yearning, hasn't it?"

"I believe so."

"Then it was love all right enough. She yearned for a title."—Chicago Post.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

Mrs. Bradish, of Detroit, Wrote Mrs. Pinkham and Tells the Result.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 82,310]

"About two years ago I began to run down and soon became almost a wreck. I lost my appetite and began to lose flesh; my blood was impoverished and I had to leave our store.

"The doctors gave me a little tonic, but I steadily grew worse and consulted another doctor. He helped me in some ways, but my headaches continued, and I began to have night sweats and my rest was so disturbed that I would have hysteria and would cry and worry over business matters and my poor health.

"Finally, husband took me South, but with no benefit. This was a year ago; no one can ever know what a winter of misery I spent. Would bloat after eating and was troubled with palpitation of heart and whites. Having read by happy chance of your medicine, I bought it and wrote for your advice, and before having finished the first bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, the hysterics nearly stopped and I slept soundly.

"I used seven or eight bottles with such benefit that I am as healthy as I can ever remember of being. I shall never cease to sound your praises."—MRS. E. M. BRADISH, 179 DIX AVE., DETROIT, MICH.

Mrs. Pinkham's advice is at the free disposal of every ailing woman who wishes help. Her address is Lynn, Mass. Every case is sacredly confidential.

MARRIED HER FOOTMAN.

The Beautiful Countess Wyanoff Has Astonished All Europe.

The beautiful woman whom Carolus Duran enshrined in his beautiful picture, "The Kiss," is the Russian Countess Marie Wyanoff, says the New York Journal.

The countess is no longer in her first youth. She was born in Poland. At the age of 18 she married Count Wyanoff, a Russian nobleman of fabulous wealth. Among his many possessions he had a palace near St. Petersburg and another in Paris.

All his riches he lavished upon his young wife, whom he adored. She wore

THE COUNTESS OF WYANOFF.

the most splendid jewels at the Russian court. She had a priceless collection of furs, including a set of Russian sables that the czarina herself might well envy.

She had 200 horses in her stables and sleighs of every shape, size and style, many being beautifully ornamented and fitted with silver. The countess was always a creature of reckless generosity and unrestrained impulse. At the opera one night she threw a necklace of three strands of great pears to a singer who pleased her. Her fame was not confined to St. Petersburg or Russia. She was equally well known in Paris, the Riviera, Pau, Hamburg and wherever wealth and fashion congregate. Her horses, her diamonds and her sables were objects of universal admiration and envy.

The countess early developed a fondness for the society of artists. Painters, musicians and actors were welcomed at her board wherever she might be. Naturally they showed a profound artistic appreciation of the countess, who was amiable, beautiful and inexhaustibly rich. Their presence was a source of annoyance to some of her aristocratic friends, but her indulgent husband did not rebel.

At last the husband died and left his whole vast fortune to his wife. It included gold, silver, copper, malachite, iron and coal mines, the income of which is almost incalculable. The beautiful widow found herself sole possessor of a fortune which placed all the luxuries of the world within her reach.

She has a figure that is full of grace, yet strong and supple. Its natural beauty has been preserved and increased by constant horseback riding. She has never worn corsets. One day Carolus Duran begged the countess to pose as a model for him. After some modest protests the countess consented, and Duran's great picture, "The Kiss," was the result.

"The Kiss" is a picture of a beautiful, fair-haired woman, with upturned face, about to be kissed by her lover.

Among her very numerous suite of servants was a footman, a young Frenchman, dark eyed, clean cut and muscular. The countess noticed that he was an excellent servant and singularly devoted to his duties, and that was all.

Every day for a whole season she found a great bouquet of violets, her favorite flower, upon her dressing table. She regarded it as an act of some thoughtful servant, and presumed that the flowers were paid for out of the money which she allowed so lavishly to her household.

Suddenly a great light broke in upon her. One afternoon she walked quickly and silently into the favorite room of her palace.

There she saw the footman kissing her portrait in a copy of the great picture painted by Carolus Duran. Then she remembered his devotion, the flowers on the dressing table and many other things.

The man was aghast when he saw that he was surprised. He expected to be immediately banished from the presence which had been his only happiness for years.

As Francois was about to back out of the room the countess asked him in gentle tones, to stay. He did so, and being quick witted he saw that the happiness he had only dreamed of was within his grasp. He embraced the opportunity and the countess.

She consented willingly to an immediate marriage. It could not take place in St. Petersburg, because the czar would have forbidden it. The lovers, therefore, went to Vienna, where they were quietly married. Then they went to Bulgaria, where the countess purchased for her husband an estate which carries with it the title of count. He is thus ennobled, and will be received generally at European courts and in good society.

HENS IN BATTLE.

Speaking of these short rushes forward, a queer thing happened at Guiguinto, where perhaps half of the soldiers in one regiment found hens. Before there was time to kill the fowls orders came to go forward. A little farther out the regiment lay down under fire for some minutes. Then the order came to charge. Up and forward with a yell rushed the soldiers, but over the cheering rose another sound. Three or four hundred hens, objecting to being carried head down with feet tied to the strap of a haversack, set up a frantic squawking such as was probably never heard along a line of charging military before.—Leslie's Weekly.

"You May Bend the Sapling, but Not the Tree."

When disease has become chronic and deep seated it is often difficult to cure. That is the reason why it is best to take Hood's Sarsaparilla when disease first shows itself—in pimples, headaches, indigestion, or other troubles which tell of poor blood, weak stomach or disordered liver or kidneys. This great medicine regulates the whole system. It never disappoints.

HOOD'S PILLS are the favorite family cathartic.

New Colored Poet.

A niece of Attorney General Griggs, Miss Elizabeth A. Curtis, is one of the latest translators of Omar Khayyam. At a recent reception given in her honor by her uncle she overheard one prominent society woman inquire of another as to who Omar was. "O!" replied the woman addressed, "He is a new colored poet like Paul Dunbar."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

A Passenger's Opinion.

Lady (at railway station)—Is there any objection to dogs in this car, conductor?

Gentleman (on platform)—I am not the conductor, madam. I will say, however, that there is a crying baby in this car, and if your dog is big enough to swallow the baby, I think he will be welcome.—New York Weekly.

In the Apothecary Shop.

Mrs. Leary—I want to git some quinine pills.

Clerk—Those with coats on them, I suppose?

Mrs. Leary—No thim wid thor coats off. Clerk—Oh, I understand. William, bring out some of those quinine pills in their shirt sleeves.—Chicago News.

PIMPLES

on the face, eczema, tetter, freckles, blackheads, ring worm, blotches, and all skin disorders can be cured with

HEISKELL'S OINTMENT

Price 50 Cents a Box.

HEISKELL'S BLOOD AND LIVER PILLS

Purify the blood and tone the system.

Price 25 Cents per Bottle.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia.

A FILIPINO MAJOR.

LORENZO ZEALIETA, OF THE FAMOUS PEACE COMMISSION.

He Talked Freely of the War, and Especially of American Cross Fire—Interesting Letter.

Malolos, May 21.—Maj. Lorenzo Zealieta belongs to the Filipino peace commission, which is on its way to Gen. Otis. The major declares his people want peace, and he is adjutant general on Aguinaldo's staff.

He showed no timidity when he shook hands with Capt. O'Hare, of the battery, whose guest he was last night. He looked at the American magazines and newspapers with keen interest. He laughed like a man whose cares are light. Last night, when he came in with his people in their train of carrarnettas, he wore a khaki uniform, neatly pressed, and riding boots. His hat was of straw, and upon it he wore the insignia of his rank and of the Filipino army.

Of course, there were other commissioners with him, but this story is to tell about the major.

This morning he wore a pair of flaming red trousers, with two black stripes running down the seams. His coat was the regulation striped blue and white uniform of the insurgent army. One star was on his shoulder-straps, and under this star were the cross-flags in silver. His straw hat he still wore.

He also wore the big diamond ring which had flashed in the lantern light the night before. Except his watch, it was the only ornament he had.

"You fight well, you Americans," he said as he looked up from his reading, for he reads as well as speaks the English

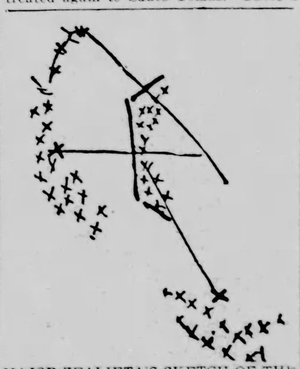
AN AMERICAN SOLDIER AND MAJOR ZEALIETA.

language. They call it "Americano" here. "Ah, the cross-fires! No one can stand the cross-fires. Two I was in. Never do I want to be in another as long as I live." The major brushed a wrinkle out of his red trousers as he paused.

"Where? First at Bagbag, then at Calumpit. I was transferred then and went to our left with Gen. Gregorio del Pilar. It is much strategy you Americans have. Ah, and big guns. There you have us at an advantage. We build trenches strong and deep. You find out al labout them,then place batteries. One at left in flank; one right ahead in fore; one on right, way back. Makes cross-fire so," and the major drew with his pencil the plans of the defense at Bagbag and the location of the batteries. Had he put in the rivers and railroad he would have come nearer. There was no battery over on our left that day, unless the Twentieth Kansas, and Col. Funston were so considered. It is possible that the insurgents were confused by the armored train and the batteries of rapid-fire guns.

But the major went on: "I was in that fire. Bullets came here, bullets came here," motioning to the right, in front and to the left. "And shrapnel. How many Maxim guns you have? Ah, well, I should not ask. I thought I would really get hit. My horse made me high, and I got down. When our men broke I had to conduct retreat. I said: 'Go back along railroad, and that bank cut off bullets. It was terrible. I never want another such.

"Same at Calumpit, only men would not stay in trenches so long. Yes, a fearful fire and cross-fire again. So we retreated again to Santo Tomas. There I



MAJOR ZEALIETA'S SKETCH OF THE AMERICAN BATTERIES AT BAGBAG.

left Gen. Luna's command and joined Gen. Pilar in front of Lawton. I know nothing personally about Santo Tomas. Yes, I understand Luna was wounded there."

The call to breakfast ended the conversation, and the major, with his pompadour hair and red pantaloons, strode to the table, carrying the magazine which he had been trying to read.—Harry A. Armstrong, in Chicago Record.

Unanswerable.

Watts—What a disgrace it is that the possession of a barrel should let a man into the highest political positions.

Potts—Oh, no. If two heads are better than one, three must be better yet.—Indianapolis Journal.

One Occupation Gone.

The ex-hostler went to the rear of the automobile, examined it critically, and shook his head.

"Podner," he said, "'ow on earth are ye ever going to dock 'im?"

The Sunday School.

LESSON 7, AUGUST 13, 1899.
Ezekiel's Great Vision.
Ezekiel 37:1-14.
Read John 3, 1-18. Memory verses 5, 6.
Golden Text—I will put my spirit within you.—Ezekiel, 36:27.

1. The hand of the Lord was upon me, and carried me out in the spirit of the Lord and set me down in the midst of the valley which was full of bones.
2. And caused me to pass by them round about; and behold there were very many in the open valley; and, lo, they were very dry.
3. And he said unto me, Son of man, can these bones live? And I answered, O Lord God, Thou knowest.
4. Again he said unto me, Prophesy unto these bones, and say unto them, O ye dry bones, hear the word of the Lord.
5. Thus saith the Lord God unto these bones: Behold, I will cause breath to enter into you and ye shall live;
6. And I will lay sinews upon you, and will bring up flesh upon you, and cover you with skin, and put breath in you, and ye shall live; and ye shall know that I am the Lord.
7. So I prophesied as I was commanded; and as I prophesied there was a noise, and behold a shaking, and the bones came together, bone to his bone.
8. And when I beheld, lo, the sinews and the flesh came up upon them, and the skin covered them above; but there was no breath in them.
9. Then said he unto me, Prophesy unto the wind, prophesy, son of man, and say unto the wind, Thus saith the Lord, God; Come from the four winds, O breath, and breathe upon these slain, that they may live.
10. So I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived, and stood upon their feet, an exceeding great army.
11. Then he said unto me, Son of man, these bones are the whole house of Israel: Behold, they say, our bones are dried and our hope is lost; we are cut off for our parts.
12. Therefore prophesy unto them, Thus saith the Lord God: Behold, O my people, I will open your graves, and cause you to come up out of your graves, and bring you into the land of Israel.
13. And ye shall know that I am the Lord, when I have opened your graves, O my people, and brought you up out of your graves.
14. And shall put my spirit in you, and ye shall live, and I shall place you in your own land: Then shall ye know that I the Lord have spoken it, and performed it, saith the Lord.

Illustrative Applications.

And he said unto me, Son of man, can these bones live? And I answered, O Lord God, thou knowest (V. 3). Never despair. Be sure of this—you have always God to fall back on. Wrote Oliver Cromwell at the darkest period of the righteous war he was waging for the liberties of England, "All shall be for good. Our spirits are comfortable, praised be the Lord!" though our present condition be as it is." No wonder his friend, Charles Harvey, said of him; "He was a strong man; in the dark perils of war, in the high places of the field, hope shone in him like a pillar of fire when it had gone out in all the others."

Again he said unto me, Prophesy over these bones, and say unto them, O ye dry bones, hear the word of the Lord. * * * So I prophesied as I was commanded (Vs. 4-7). In 1859, Garibaldi's volunteers were near Alessandria. Suddenly the trumpet called to arms. "Quick! quick!" said the officers, "we are to start." "Where are we going?" asked the men. "That is a mystery. Garibaldi knows where, and that is enough." And the swift march and sudden onset upon the Austrians brought glorious victory for liberty. For Garibaldi to have disclosed his plan would have prevented victory. It was for the men to obey, leaving result to the great leader whom they loved and trusted. So it is for us to obey God rather than to question him. If the great prophet had not prophesied as he was commanded, he had seen no result of gathering bones and clothing sinews and flesh and skin. His duty was obedience. And mark the instrument through which the wonder came—it was prophesying, the speaking the word of the Lord even to the bones which were very dry. Ply the instrument, speak the word of the Lord strongly, lovingly, clearly, even though your class shall seem to you, as they sometimes may, O Sunday school teacher! as listless as dry bones.

But there was no breath in them (v. 8). There was organization,—adjusted bones, sinews, flesh, skin, but there was as yet no life. When you have gotten so far, you have gotton on, but you have not gotton on far enough. I have known Sunday schools splendidly organized, but they did not go beyond the life of earnestness and enthusiasm and real devotion was lacking. Many will say "Yes" to all the articles of the Christian creed, but the life is wanting because, while there may be head acceptance, there is not, as yet, heart acceptance. But such head acceptance is not to be despised; it is a step in the process. Surely, these bones were in better shape thus adjusted and clothed, than they were promiscuously lying around and very dry. A scholar thoroughly articulated to a Sunday school, steady in attendance, and even listlessly receiving the teaching, is in more hopeful plight than a scholar whose name may be on the roll-book, but whose habit is the roaming of the streets. Be thankful you have so far advanced, but be nobly dissatisfied till you begin to see the stirrings of the life. And in your individual experience be glad if you have formed the habit of regular devotion and duty, but be not contented till the life thrills through it all. A locomotive with no water in the boiler or fire in the fire-box is a splendid machine, and is not to be sneered at; it is on the way toward pulling trains, but it yet lacks the enabling steam. The utmost need for all our endeavor is the breath, the life. Many a time my sermon has been well enough in itself, but it strangely and sadly wanted the breath of God.

Then said he unto me, Prophesy unto the wind (v. 9). The same word means wind, breath, spirit, in the Hebrew. It is entirely right for us to take the wind here as meaning the Holy Spirit. Our most cavernous need is Him,—the life which he imparts. "For the giving of Scripture, and the receiving of Scripture, we need the living action of the living Spirit of God." Said Coleridge. "The Bible without the Spirit is a sun dial by moonlight." On his knees, and with his finger on the passage, Richard Baxter was wont to pray, "Lord, reveal even this to me!" Show me thy meaning."

So I prophesied as he commanded me, and the breath came into them, and they lived (v. 10). The prophet kept obeying. Do not get discouraged and quit. Keep on obeying. The breath of God will come.—Wyland Hoyt, D. D., in Sunday School Times.

A New Excuse.

"Henry, this is scandalous."

"What's the matter, m' dear?"

"Oh, there's no use talking to you. Don't you know you're in a dreadful condition?"

"Who said s-so, m' dear?"

"I say so. Why, you won't be able to get your hat on to-morrow."

"An' do you know why, m' dear?"

"Yes, I know why."

"Then you know about kissin' bug?"

"Kissing bug! What about the kissing bug?"

"Kissin' bug bit me on th' brow, an' poor ol' head's swelled twice its nashral size. Look at it, m' dear."

"You go to bed."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Alack! Alas!

It had come at last.

For weeks and weeks she had dreaded the coming of the fatal day, but it had arrived just the same.

"Life is dear to me," she said, "and it would be hard to give it up. But—"

And again she gazed at the reflection of her fair face in the mirror, and more especially at the three gray hairs she had just discovered.

"—my time has come. I must dye."—Chicago News.

Like Unto It.

"I hear that Bill Plumbers has changed his name."

"Yes; since he began to get so big and heavy the folks call him Plumbers' Bill."—Chicago Record.

A WOMAN IN KOKOMO

has discovered a positive cure for all female diseases and the piles. It never fails to cure the piles from any cause or in either sex, or any of the diseases peculiar to women, such as leucorrhœa, displacements, ulceration, granulation, etc. A box of this wonderful medicine will be mailed free to any sufferer who addresses MRS. C. B. MILLER, Box 125, Kokomo, Ind.

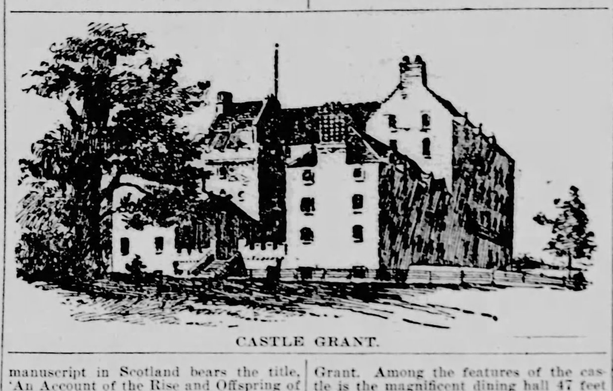
GEN. GRANT'S GENEALOGY

FAMILY CAN BE TRACED BACK TO THE YEAR 600.

The Original Ancestor Came Out of Asia and Settled in Norway—Fighting Blood Will Tell.

"We are apt to think," said Col. Teetor, the genealogist, in the New York Tribune, "that when an American girl weds a titled man, that she must necessarily be inferior in birth to her husband. If Miss Julia Dent Grant marries into one of the princely houses of Russia she can feel assured that in her own veins runs the blood of a noble and worthy arcestry, to trace which has proved a fascinating study.

"The lineage of the Grant family, briefly told, is as follows: A celebrated



CASTLE GRANT.

manuscript in Scotland bears the title, 'An Account of the Rise and Offspring of Grant,' and the author shows a great deal of ancestral pride in his attempt to trace the origin of the Clan of Grant to a certain prince named Wodine. This prince came out of Asia about the year 600, and settled in Norway, where he built a great city and where prayer and sacrifices were made by the Norsemen.'

"Coming down to the ninth century, history records the name of Hacken, third of that name from Wodine and Earl of Trondelagen, one of the most renowned men for courage and strength in the Kingdom of Norway. Because of an unusual feat accomplished over his enemies he was called Hacken Grant, the latter word being used in the sense of great, and all descended from the Hacken were called Grants.

"It is said that Heming, son of Hacken, having become converted to Christianity through the influence of his wife, a daughter of Adelstein, the first Christian king of Denmark, was banished from Norway.

"Whether the Grants came from Norway to Scotland by the way of the Hebrides or as followers of Rolf the Ranger, ancestor of the Dukes of Normandy, they were undoubtedly Normans. They did not rise to the proportion of a clan until about the beginning of the fourteenth century. Richard Le Grant was Archbishop of Cantebury in 1228. About the same time William Le Grant married Albreda Byset, of the baronial family of that name, and he went as a crusader to the Holy Land in 1270.

"Sir Lawrence Le Grant was high sheriff of Invernesshire in 1258. Sir Duncan Grant was the first owner of what is now the castle and barony of Grant, chartered to him as heir of his mother, Matilda of Glencairne. Sir Ludovic Grant is fifteenth in descent from Sir Lawrence, and was the first to be called Grant of Grant. He was the son of Sir James Grant by Lady Mary Stewart, niece of Mary Queen of Scots, and was called the 'Highland King.' He was succeeded by his son, Sir James Grant, of Grant, baronet, member of Parliament for many years, who died in 1747.

"Castle Grant, shown in the accompanying cut, has been the home of the chiefs of the clan since the fourteenth century, and is cherished and venerated accordingly by all who bear the name of Grant. Among the features of the castle is the magnificent dining hall 47 feet in length, 27 feet in width and of proportionate height. The walls are adorned with numerous and rare works of art, and 99 ancestral portaits.

"The possessions of the Grants, as the chief dwellers of Strathspey, were situated between the two Craig Elachies—two great rocks on the River Spey. 'A mountain in flame' is the Grant crest, taken from it. The name means 'rock of alarm,' and in the time of danger huge fires were kindled on the craig as a signal for the clan to assemble. 'Stand fast, Craig Elachie,' was the war cry, and is to-day the motto of the clan.

"The oldest, stateliest and most formidable dwelling place of the clan chiefs is Castle Urquhart, built upon a rocky promontory on the west side of Loch Ness. It was founded in the Norman period. It was besieged and taken by Edward I in 1303, and was chartered to Grant of Grant in 1509 by King James IV. It is the lordly seat of the Grants as Earls of Seafield, and is a mouldering ruin of eight centuries of Scottish history and four hundred years of the annals of the family of Grant.

"Matthew Grant, forty years town clerk and surveyor of Windsor, Conn., was a lineal descendant of this old Norse race, called in Scotland a Highland clan. He came to this country from Plymouth, England, landing at Nantasket, Mass., on May 30, 1630. Gen. U. S. Grant was the seventh in the line of descent from Matthew Grant.

"Sir William Fraser, of Edinburgh, met General Grant upon the occasion of his being accorded the freedom of that city, while making the tour of the world, and he said the resemblance between the distinguished men of Matthew Grant and Sir James Grant, Earl of Seafield, was so striking as to be generally noticed and commented upon."

GRANT COAT OF ARMS.

STEEPLE JACK'S RIVAL.

By Means of Pulleys and Ropes He Drew Himself Up 137 Feet.

For $50 John Williams, a painter of Kansas City, agreed with the stock yards company to replace the rope in the top pulley of the 137-foot flagstaff, the old rope having broken after nearly one year's service.

Williams and his assistant, Charles Holloway, went to the yards with a double set of small painters' pulleys and several ropes such as are used when painting a building. The stockmen and many farmers were amazed when informed of the purpose of the two men who were untangling the ropes. Every move was watched with keen interest. Williams fastened the first pulley fifteen feet above the ground and slowly pulled himself up, being seated on a small board in a loop in the rope. By means of a pole he pushed the second pulley up the flagstaff ten feet and pulled the sailor knot tight. Each time one pulley was fastened to the pole

CLIMBING A 137-FOOT FLAGSTAFF.

Williams was compelled to descend to the ground and change the contrivance upon which he sat to the pulley attached upermost.

After Williams had climbed up and down several times nearly every one about the yards was watching his movements. It was a thrilling sight to see the man suspended in midair, apparently enjoying his perilous position.

By 11 o'clock Williams was up 125 feet and from the ground he appeared as small as a boy. He stopped for luncheon and at 1:30 resumed the task of ascending for the last time.

He was asked if the work was dangerous. "Not for me. I am used to it. These people who are watching me and think it is impossible do not know how easily I am earning my money."

"Do you find it cooler as you near the top?" was asked.

"No; it seems extremely hot and I don't believe there is much difference in the atmosphere in the 125 feet I have traveled."

The pole was erected by the Stock Yards company in June, 1898, for the purpose of floating the stars and stripes whenever the occasion demanded it. It is made of steel and iron and is set in a solid concrete foundation ten feet deep.

AN ORACLE SQUELCHED.

He is one of the men who love to fortify themselves with the news in the morning paper and then unload their garnered information on the first listener they can find, says the Cleveland Plain Dealer.

This is the dialogue that he started on a Broadway car on a recent morning:

"I see they have Dewey in quarantine."

"What's he done?"

"What's who done?"

"That fellow you mentioned."

"I'm talking about Admiral Dewey. His ship is quarantined."

"Going to scrape her?"

"No, no. What do you think I mean?"

"Some kind of a foreign drydock, ain't it?"

"No, it ain't. You have to stay in quarantine until they can find out if you have any disease aboard. If you haven't, then you can come ashore."

"Something like a pest house, eh?"

"No, it isn't like a pest house."

"Well, how big is it?"

"I don't know how big it is."

"Guess you ain't never seen one, have you?"

"Seen what?"

"One of them quarry tins that Dewey's in."

No response.

"Say, couldn't Dewey come ashore for a drink?"

"No, he couldn't."

"Why not?"

"'Cause he's got plenty aboard."

"Got a load, eh?"

Here the conductor interfered:

"Public Square—all out."

GOING UPSTAIRS.

Most People Walk Up Wrong, and a Doctor Tells the Right Way.

A physician, who declared that few people knew how to walk upstairs properly, was asked to describe how it should be done. He said: "Usually the person will tread on the ball of the foot in taking each step. This is very tiresome and wearing on the muscles, as it throws the entire suspended weight of the body on the muscles of the legs and feet. You should, in walking or climbing stairs, seek for the most equal distribution of the body's weight possible. In walking upstairs, your feet should be placed squarely down on the step, heel and all, and then the work should be performed slowly and deliberately. In this way there is no strain upon any particular muscle, but each one is doing its duty in a natural manner. The woman who goes upstairs with a spring is no philosopher, or, at least, she is not making proper use of her reasoning faculties. The habit, too, of bending over half double when ascending a flight of stairs is exceedingly reprehensible. In any exertion of this kind, when the heart is naturally excited, to a more rapid action, it is desirable that the lungs should have free play. The crouching position interferes with their action, the blood is imperfectly aerated and there is trouble at once. Give the lungs a chance to do their work everywhere and at all times.—New York Sun.

Natural Question.

A funny incident happened during a performance of Macbeth in Dublin. In the sleep-walking scene, when the nurse and the doctor appear on the stage together an confabulate with one another, a loud voice suddenly called out from the gallery, causing a roar of laughter in the middle of a most serious scene:

"Well, doctor! Is it a boy or a girl"—Pearson's Weekly.

of Course Not.

"Have you ever run down a clew?" asked the disgusted citizen.

"Run down a clew!" exclaimed the detective. "Well, I should think not. Clews are my best friends. Why should I run them down?"—Chicago Post.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK: 159,000

AUGUST SUBSCRIBERS.

We have but a few hundred subscriptions expiring this month. After the remarkable confidential proposition we are making these few hundred, we shall be surprised if any fail to renew. Indeed, we shall be surprised if our list is not mulitplied by at least the figure four. Any August subscriber not receiving our proposition please write us at once.

DEWEY IS FOR M'KINLEY.

When Dewey's splendid victory at Manila bay electrified the world, leading Democrats, sick of Bryan and Bryanism, thought they saw the way to a rejuvenation of their party and to its return to national control. Dewey was at once declared to be a Democrat. Democratic newspapers nominated him for the Presidency. A Tammany man, on the floor of the national House of Representatives, named Dewey as the choice of the tiger for the Democratic nomination.

Though the fact that Dewey comes of old Vermont Republican stock was soon published broadcast, there were many Democrats who still clung to the hope that the Admiral might be so dazzled by the glamor of the Presidency as to be willing to accept a nomination at their party's hands. His emphatic refusal, before he left Manila, to consider any political preferment did not daunt all of them. But at Trieste, Dewey gave another intimation as to where his political sympathies are. Mr. Harris, the American Minister, the legation staff and other Americans came from Vienna to welcome him, and were received on the Olympia. The dispatches tell what followed:

Champagne was served. Minister Harris proposed the health of President McKinley.

When Dewey heard this, he raised his glass and said:

"Good health to him; I hope he will be our next President."

Then, looking around at his guests, he added vigorously:

"I really do hope that Mr. McKinley will be our next president."

After that, our Democratic brethren will have to abandon the lingering hope of securing him for a Presidential candidate. And who have they who can withstand Bryan and the cohorts behind him, marshaled by Altgeld, Tillman, Croker, and their confreres?

PRESIDENT HEUREAUX.

The assassination of Heureaux, the president of the "republic" of Dominica, calls renewed attention to the proposition that inferior races are not fitted for self-government. Hayti was settled by French adventurers about 1632, and in 1697 the island was ceded to France by Spain. Revolution followed revolution, and the French were finally driven off. In 1801 Hayti was proclaimed independent. Then the two ends of the island quarreled with each other, and in 1844 the eastern part, Dominica, became independent.

In 1886 Heureaux became president of that republic, and he immediately "amended" the constitution so as to permit the president to be re-elected indefinitely. As a result, he served continuously, until the assassin's bullet ended his career the other day.

Heureaux was entitled president, but in reality he was an autocrat. His long tenure of office was punctuated by repeated attempts at insurrection. His method of dealing with these was Napoleonic. He simply took the field so quickly that he was able to strike a severe blow before the other fellows were ready for him. The last attempt at revolution was typical. Gen. Jiminez fitted out an expedition in the Bahamas, and landed unexpectedly at the port of Monte Cristo with eleven men. The presidential army numbered twenty. This force opened fire, and killed five of the invading army of eleven. The survivors fled to their vessel and sailed away.

The language of Dominica is Spanish, and its people are not highly civilized. Probably they are on about the same level as the Filipinos. The country has been progressing somewhat within the past few years, but as the result of American enterprise and capital invested in the sugar, tobacco, coffee and cocoa industries. Were the people left to themselves, they would not improve in the slightest. The Philippines, in a similar manner, must look to American push and energy to place their people upon the road to a higher civilization.

It is feared that the murder of Heureaux will be followed by a period of disorder and revolutionary attempts. The more advanced Dominicans look to the future with apprehension, and there is a probability that the United States may be called upon to interfere. The finances of the island are controlled by the Santo Domingo Improvement company, of New York. A revolution would probably be followed by an attempt to repudiate the contracts with that company, in which case the latter will appeal to Washington, and we will have on our hands a case much like the Cuban one.

Hoke Smith recalls himself to the public by the assertion that he is opposed to "spreading philanthropy with a Gatling gun." We infer that he believes in letting inferior civilizations occupy the best spots on the globe. Fortunately for the world, it has always pushed inferior races aside, or put them under control, even by force of arms. Had this not been done, the human race would be one of savages to-day.

The Alaska trouble is a question of who shall collect the customs duties rather than the ownership of a strip of barren rocks covered with snow.

SOME INTERESTING FACTS ABOUT THE BLADE.

There are, in round numbers, 75,000 postoffices in the United States. The Weekly Blade goes to more than half of them—to between 30,000 and 40,000.

We estimate that The Weekly Blade is read each week by nearly a million different people. To allow only five readers to one copy—and this is a moderate estimate for a paper like The Blade—would give us this week about 800,000 readers. This paper is doubtless, therefore, read by more people every week than any other political and general weekly in the United States.

During the years of a Presidential campaign, The Weekly Blade is in especial demand. It is more sought after than any other political newspaper in the United States. It has greater influence than any other, because it circulates in every state of the Union. Its constituency is not limited to any one section of the country.

During Presidential campaigns, The Weekly Blade goes to over 50,000 different postoffices, and is read by fully a million and a half people every week.

When the time comes for your renewal this fall, remember that it will carry you through the great Presidential campaign of next year. You can not afford to do without The Weekly Blade through that campaign. Even if you are not a Republican, you will want to read the paper which gives the advanced and intelligent Republican view of public matters.

A very large number of our subscribers are interested in raising clubs. This fall and winter will be a most excellent time for getting up new ones. Bear the national campaign of next year in mind when you talk with your neighbors about subscribing for The Blade. Remind them that they will need the paper during the Presidential battle, and that now is the time to subscribe with that end in view.

At each of some thirty-odd thousand postoffices, we have clubs to the Weekly Blade of from a half-dozen to a hundred. Here is a peculiar and an interesting fact: There are some 8,000 postoffices at which only one copy of The Weekly Blade is taken. We harly understand the reason for this. It may be that it is because only a few people get mail at these offices.

With a view to ascertaining, for our own satisfaction, the reason for this, we have sent out, within the past few days, to each subscriber at postoffices where there is but one, a communication to ascertain why only one copy goes there. In that communication we make a suggestion which we think a sensible one, and which will lead to obtaining at least one other subscriber at each of these postoffices. It ought to lead to a club of ten or a dozen new subscribers at each place.

Perhaps it is not understood that it is cheaper to mail a club of papers than it is single names. Each one of the latter has to have a separate wrapper. We can not do this until we have mailed all the clubs; and this means a delay of at least one mail for every single-wrapper.

If you are the only Blade subscriber at your postoffice, you will receive the communication referred to above. Please consider and act on it!

THE SULTAN OF SULU.

Our only tributary potentate, the Sultan of the Sulu islands, is apparently much pleased with the American officials who made him a visit recently. He has issued a proclamation to his people, in which he takes a most cheerful and optimistic view of the new regime. He, however, thinks it wise to caution the rash ones among his subjects not to fool with the Americanos, in the closing sentences of his proclamation, which runs thus:

I have met the Americans. They have come among us as friends, not to interfere with our religion, rights or government. All those who love their country or sultan, I warn, to be friendly and not molest them. The Americans are like a box of matches—you strike one or two and they all blaze up.

The statement that we shall not interfere with the religion of the Mohammedan Malays of the southern islands is one that should be borne in mind by over-zealous Americans. It is not wise to attempt to rush missionaries among the Moros, to try converting them to Christianity. Polygamy is practiced among them, of course, as it is among Mohammedans everywhere. It is repugnant to the moral sense of the great mass of the American people. But we respectfully suggest that our missionary efforts shall be first directed to Utah. When the Mormons have been led to renounce polygamy, it will be time to send missionaries to the Sulu archipelago to inaugurate proceedings there.

The only way to preserve peace among these people is to let them alone in their religion and customs. When Luzon and the Visayas have felt the quickening touch of American progress and civilization, its effects will begin to extend to the southern islands.

"TRADE FOLLOWS THE FLAG."

The difference between honest American business methods and the old dishonest Spanish regime, is shown in the conditions at Havana. That city's business is better to-day than ever before in her history, the customs receipts amounting to a million dollars in round numbers monthly. This fact, substantiated by treasury departmental figures, will surprise even those who believe that trade follows the flag. Others it will perhaps shock.

That an entrepot like Havana, one which was a leading trade center for centuries, should so soon recover from the ravages of war and the stagnation of a blockade is marvelous, even in the age which bristles with phenomena of progress. The recreation of Charleston, New Orleans, Savannah and other southern cities, after Appomattox, was accomplished at a snail's pace beside the work now being done in the Antilles.

The same thing is showing in the Manila reports. The conditions there have been too unsettled for commerce to be actively pushed, but since the cordon of insurgents have been driven back, and the city is resuming her usual condition, trade is increasing rapidly, and will continue to do so. Trade follows the flag!

The serum treatment in yellow fever has scored an undoubted success in one case—that of Oscar F. Lackey, who contracted the disease in Cuba. He was treated at the New York quarantine by Dr. Doty. His was a typical case of the fever in its worst form and no other treatment was employed. If the serum works as well in other cases it will prove a blessing to mankind.

Strange, isn't it, that a man as unpopular with his regiment as Democrats declared Charles F. Dick to be, should be unanimously elected colonel? And yet that is exactly what happened.

THE PEACE CONFERENCE.

The peace conference at The Hague has completed its labors. It is a matter of congratulation that it accomplished so much. None but the most sanguine dreamer supposed the conference would succeed in the specific object the czar had in mind when he suggested an international gathering to discuss the question of stopping the increase of military and naval establishments, and possibly of reducing them. Humanity in mass proceeds but slowly. The race does not leap forward in the path of civilization and freedom, but crawls painfully toward the heights.

The most important agreement made by the conference was, of course, that for the arbitration of international disputes. It now remains to be seen how many governments will accept this and the other conventions adopted at The Hague. The time limit for the official signature by the several powers is until December 31 next. It is believed that all the powers represented will accept the work of the peace conference, and thus the world enter upon a new path—that of using all honorable means to avoid war rather than to rush into it blindly.

Of course, the acceptance of the arbitration convention will not abolish war. But it sets the nations on the road toward the realization of the dream of a "parliament of man, the federation of the world." And the paradox of the situation is that the willingness of the European powers to incline toward arbitration has been because of the "armed peace" which has been maintained among them for so many years. Each nation has increased its army, or added to its navy, or re-armed its forces with newer and newer destructive artillery and small arms, until the nations fear to precipitate war. All feel that should hostilities break out in Europe, all the powers would be involved, and as a result the map of Europe would have to be redrawn.

The fear of the result of war has preserved the peace of Europe, even with her nations in unstable equilibrium. When little Greece pluckily threw down the gauntlet before the Ottoman Empire on the Cretan question, the Great Powers intervened, and restored peace though conniving at the humiliation of the little kingdom. Then they brought such pressure to bear upon Turkey that her triumph, for which they had conspired, was made a barren one. The boundary between the two countries was "rectified" so to give Turkey possession of the mountain passes on the border; but Crete was taken from her direct control, and a Greek prince was made its governor, under the protection of the powers. This series of events illustrates the dread of general war hanging over European cabinets, which leads them to employ the methods of diplomacy to settle disputes rather than to invoke the arbitrament of the sword and the terrible risks it involves.

The time was ripe for the forward step now taken. True, it is but a tentative one, and it leaves to every nation the final choice of war, if she prefers it. The plan does not contemplate the use of force by neutral powers to preserve peace. But the nations, once started on the road, will now travel it. The end may be far distant, but it leads to the abolition of war and the settlement of all international quarrels by peaceful means.

JAPAN'S FORWARD STEP.

Japan now goes upon trial, to see whether the phenomenal advancement she has made within the past thirty years in industrial and other ways is really an advance in civilization according to Western standards, or whether behind her progress the old Orientalism still survives.

On July 17, the treaties made several years ago with the United States went into effect. All extra-territorial jurisdiction in Japan are now abolished. Up to this time, foreigners in the open ports of Japan had the benefit of trial before the consuls of their own countries. Now they are subject to Japanese laws, Japanese courts and punishments.

If Japan is really fitted for this entrance into the great family of fully civilized nations, the treaties will be a great benefit to her as well as to the treaty countries, especially the United States. Heretofore foreign residents were not permitted to reside, or to engage in trade in Japan, except in the five treaty ports—Yokohama, Nagasaki, Kobe, Hakodate and Nigata. Outside of these, they were not able even to travel without a permit. Under the new status, they can live anywhere and engage in any lawful business.

There are one or two things, however, which give an unfavorable idea of Japanese sincerity. They have been altering the laws upon whose faithful execution the powers relied at the time the treaties were made. The right of foreigners to own land has been recently cut off, and foreign business men can not make leases for more than twenty years. There is a reactionary movement in Japan, called "Nipponism," whose cry is "Japan for the Japanese," and these changes are due to its influence.

Some also express the fear that Japanese courts may not be just to foreigners. We do not share this. The Japanese are shrewd, and they know that any persecution of foreigners under the forms of law will be followed by protests from the treaty powers; and these are strong enough to make their influence effective. They know that if they fail to carry out the treaty obligations in good faith they will bring trouble upon themselves. Let us be patient, and see whether the "new Japan" is new at heart or not.

INGERSOLL HEARD FROM.

An alleged spiritual medium out West made a half-hour speech under the supposed influence of Col. Ingersoll's spirit. The address, if genuine, adds a horror to the idea of death. Vapid, flat and inane, it is without a spark of Ingersoll's wit, without a touch of his eloquence. In this, however, it is on a par with all other utterances supposed to have come from men of great intellectual power after death.

If these are genuine, then a man loses all his knowledge, his experience, his logic, his eloquence through death. Total extinction would be preferable to a spiritual life which is barren of everything. The idea of such a sudden retrogression is utterly repugnant. It is easier to believe tha tthe medium is a fraud and a humbug than to believe that Ingersoll has become but one remove from a gibbering idiot.

John McLean is supplanting Mark Hanna as Ohio's bogie man.

NEW STORY COMING.

We have had several requests during the summer for a distinctively American story—one that deals with the daily life of the American people. We have arranged to supply these requests. A story is now being written, expressly for The Blade, which will not appear in any other paper, nor be printed in book form. Those who desire to read a first-class story will do well to subscribe for The Blade. We do not say it will be the long-looked for "American novel," but it will be one of the very best stories of the year, and as attractive as any published during the past twelvemonth. We can not as yet announce when it will begin, as we do not care to commence publication until the entire manscript is in our hands. Further announcement will be made later.

KATE CHASE SPRAGUE.

"Vanity of vanities, saith the Preacher; all is vanity!"

The words in which King Solomon summed up his experience of human life irresistibly recur at the tidings of the death of the brilliant Kate Chase Sprague. Her career reads like a romance. The daughter of Salmon P. Chase, the Ohio statesman, she was the young mistress of her father's home during the two terms he served as governor of Ohio, from 1856 to 1860. With the inauguration of Lincoln, her father was made Secretary of the Treasury, and Kate Chase became a central figure in the social and political life of the national capital during the civil war. Beautiful, intellectual and accomplished, she was fitted to grace any society.

Here she met William Sprague, of Rhode Island, who was governor of that state from 1860 to 1863, and who had made somewhat of a record in the civil war. He was United States Senator from 1863 to 1875. A wealthy and talented man of affairs, he seemed a suitable match for the brilliant daughter of the great Secretary of the Treasury, and they were married.

Her first and mightiest ambition was to see her father President of the United States. Her desire for this was even greater than that of her father, who had entertained it from the time he was chief executive of this state. In all the years in which he endeavored to reach that high position, she was untiring in her efforts to aid him. But he was fated never to attain that goal.

His death on 1873 was the first of a series of misfortunes that wrecked the life of his daughter. With the close of his senatorial career, Senator Sprague returned to Rhode Island to take up his business interests, but his fortune was wrecked. Domestic dissensions separated the two, and a divorce followed. Mrs. Sprague lived at her father's old home, Edgewood, near Washington, amid the ghosts of departed splendors. Poverty added its evils to the other misfortunes which had befallen her, and death has now ended a career which illustrated to the full the freakishness of fortune, and ran the entire gamut of human experience.

FILIPINO PUBLIC SCHOOLS.

The "little red schoolhouse" has been a most potent factor in the upbuilding of the American nation. It, or its equivalent, is now being introduced in the Philippines. Education goes hand in hand with liberty in the United States, and it is fitting that the same course shall be pursued in our colonies.

The distinctive feature of the American public school is its entire divorce from control by any church. It took a hard struggle in some cases to get people to understand that a school can inculcate morality and virtue without teaching any dogma; but this fact is now recognized by nearly all citizens of the United States. Public opinion is singularly favorable to this plan in the Philippines, for one of the things against which the Filipinos rebelled against Spain was the intolerable domination and exaction of the Spanish friars.

In Manila and other cities there were fair educational facilities for the children of the well-to-do, who were able to pay for an education; but the masses of the population had but the most meagre school opportunities. Now all have an equal chance, which will in a few years do more to fit them for taking their part in the government of the islands than any other factor.

OUR INDUSTRIAL PRIMACY.

The Spanish war was of vast importance in increasing the prestige of the United States all over the world. One of the things which it has favored is the increase of our export trade. The war has secured to bring other nations into a closer knowledge of the United States, and trade development has been promoted thereby.

Our industries in many lines are conquering the markets of the other great industrial countries of the globe. Especially are our manufactures of iron and steel invading the markets of Great Britain, France and Germany, wherein it has been supposed that competition was impracticable. But American excellence and enterprise are equal to the herculean task of meeting European industries in their own field, and conquering. This shows that it will not be difficult to capture markets elsewhere in the world, where trade is open to all on equal terms.

Americans do not care so much for their new-born reputation as one of the world's greatest naval and military powers, but they are anxious to have the primacy in the arts of peace. Hence it is gratifying to see that we are well on the road to becoming the supreme industrial power of the globe.

Ohio Republicans will be found this year, as usual, standing firmly by those principles of government which have proved so beneficial to the state and nation. With a leader possessing the qualifications and high character of Judge Nash, the party need not be placed on the defensive for a single moment.

Although we do it with fear and trembling, we beg to suggest that the new secretary of war will give those fighting Filipinos liberal doses of Root bitters.—Marion Star.

Krag-Jorgensen blue pills are probably a more effective remedy. One good dose makes a "good Filipino" out of a fighting man.

The peace congress has closed, and now the great nations can devote their whole energies to eating up their small competitors.

COMMENT OF THE WEEK.

Calamba Captured.

By the capture of Calamba, a town at the southern extremity of the large lake southeast of Manila, the insurgents are again reminded that the rainy season does not mean inaction in the American army. The movement also shows the powerful aid furnished by the gunboats. Calamba is a place of over 11,000 inhabitants 30 miles from Manila. One thing accomplished was the release of a number of Spanish prisoners, most of whom had been compelled to serve in the Tagal army. It is stated that the town will be garrisoned, in which case our lines from north to south will cover a distance of 75 miles.

To Push the War.

The statement is made that Secretary Root is in favor of an energetic prosecution and a speedy ending of the war in Luzon. We believe this to be the position of the majority of the American people. They have no taste for war for its own sake, and attach no value to it as a means of promoting the graces of civilization. Having come into the possession of the Philippine Islands, they demand the restoration of order at the earliest possible moment, and the establishment of just such a government as the natives appear to be fitted for. A realization of this demand will necessitate energetic preparations for a renewal of military operations at the close of the rainy season. All the volunteer soldiers that want to come home should be allowed to do so. Their places should be filled with men more anxius to serve their country. As we have often pointed out, no attempt should be made to get along with a minimum force. That plan has been tried, and except as affording an opportunity for brilliant exhibitions of heroism, it has not been a conspicuous success. Despite repeated defeats, the Filipinos appear to be as determined as ever to hold their own. The murderous conduct of the so-called "amigos" that find themselves within the American lines indicates that the terrorism exercised by Aguinaldo is not the only influence that unites them against the American forces. The greatest headway is to be made by assuming that he and his followers have a common purpose, and that they will not surrender until compelled to do so. Before that can be done, they must be driven from point to point. Every inch of territory occupied must be held. Eventually nothing will remain from the Filipinos but to surrender to the United States. But a plan of this kind will require a large force, perhaps 100,000 men, which should be raised and forwarded as rapidly as possible. Otherwise the rainy season will be at an end and inadequate means provided for the prosecution of the war. An undue prolongation of the contest is certain to produce dissatisfaction. It is doubtless a realization of this fact that has led Secretary Root to make known thus early in his administration what he proposes to do.

Peace Conference Ended.

The international peace conference at The Hague has finished its labors, and it will be generally conceded that the net result is as good as could reasonably be expected. There were, of course, some over-sanguine idealists who, when the conference was called, entertained the hope that it might accomplish miracles. But sober-minded people knew better. They understood that the world is changed for the better by slow evolution, not by miracles. They did not expect that the peace conference would be able to pass resolutions insuring to the world the blessings of universal peace. It could not in reason be expected to do more than take one little step forward and prepare the way for a further advance by some future conference.

The propositions which were agreed upon and which will be submitted to the powers for ratification are these:

Convention for the pacific settlement of international disputes.

Convention concerning the laws and customs of war on land.

Convention for the adoption of laws against the use of asphyxiating or deleterious gases from balloon projectiles and for the prohibition of the use of bullets that easily expand in the human body.

A number of "expressions of opinion" were also adopted, the most important of which is this: "The Conference considers that limitations of the military charges which at present oppress the world are greatly to be desired for the increase of the material and moral welfare of mankind."

Thus the Czar has failed of the main object he had in view in calling the Conference, as it action places no definite check on the mighty armaments of Europe, which will be maintained and increased from time to time, as usual. All the delegates could do, on that question, was to place on record the simple declaration above quoted.

The main outcome is a permanent Court of International Arbitration, to which nations can appeal if they choose, for the settlement of disputes that may arise between them. Such an appeal is not binding, but must be voluntary by the nations in dispute. Arbitration could not be compulsory without an agreement by the Powers that it should be enforced in all cases, and that was not possible.

It is well to bear in mind that the American delegates stood for the principle of international arbitration from the start, and its acceptance is a substantial triumph for them. But the article, as proposed for final adoption, was worded as follows: "The signatory Powers consider it their duty, whenever an acute conflict threatening peace occurs between any of them, to recall to the latter that the arbitration court is open to them." Here the American delegates made a successful protest. The word "duty" might be construed to mean that European Powers could interfere to that extent in the affairs of nations of the Western Hemisphere, and they promptly asserted the Monroe Doctrine. An amendment to the article was proposed, providing "that nothing in the arbitration convention shall impose an obligation upon the United States to interfere in European affairs, or vice versa."

The Premier Backed Down.

The assurance of Sir Wilfrid Laurier that "war is not to be thought of" in the settlement of the Alaskan boundary dispute was not needed to allay any apprehensions on that score in Washington. That Canada could embroil Great Britain and the United States in a war at the present time over a boundary dispute in Alaska, involving the ownership of the Lynn canal, is so far removed from the range of probability that the remark of the Canadian premier with reference to "arbitration or war" was quickly dismissed as one of those parliamentary eruptions caused by a sharp passage at arms between opposing members.

In disclaiming all thought of war the premier also discloses the pique of the Canadians over the apparent disinclination of Great Britain to disturb the Anglo-American entente by insisting upon the extreme and untenable position of Canada in the boundary dispute. The premier, in fact, does not disguise his apprehension that the present era of good feeling between the United States and Great Britain is prejudicial to Canadian interests, and the fear is also expressed that the British government may be willing in the end to sacrifice the Lynn canal rather than displease the United States.

The frankness of the premier and his statement regarding the present status of the boundary contention clears the situation for Americans. The talk of "war" was doubtless designed to impress the British government with the gravity of its obligation to protect the interests of Canada as a colonial dependency. The bellicose remark was for British consumption, not a threat or menace to the United States. Great Britain has already revealed the extent to which it is willing to go, however, by indicating through the Washington representative its willingness to favorably consider the offer of a free port on the canal to the Klondike, the port to remain under United States sovereignty.

This is only a temporary arangement

Reciprocity With France.

It is too early yet to say whether the new reciprocity treaty between the United States and France, concluded by Ambassador Cambon and Mr. Kasson, will be ratified by both countries. Some opposition to it has already been manifested in France. The real strength of the opposition will not be known until the question comes up in the Chamber of Deputies.

So far as we are concerned, the arrangement will apparently have the effect of opening more widely to us the French markets, since it gives us the benefit of the French minimum tariff on a large number of our exports. As Minister Delcasse puts it, in announcing the signing of the document, it was this minimum in exchange for the favored nation basis. Neither side obtained all it asked; but the result was a compromise, the wisdom of which can be better understood on the publication of the full details. But it is at least obvious that while England, Germany and other neighbors of France had the benefit of the French minimum tariff and we had not, they could underbid us in some articles.

The French tariff list contains between 600 and 700 dutiable articles, with a system of maximum and minimum rates. The exact details of the treaty agreement is not yet made known, but it is understood that on all but twelve, or, according to another account, all but twenty-five of these articles we are henceforth to have the minimum rates. As the average difference between the minimum rates is about one-third, the concession is important. It also appears that on many or all of the few exceptions other countries do not have minimum rates.

It has been said that France gets lower duties from us on about one-fifth of our total of dutiable articles, and that on these the reductions vary from 5 to 25 per cent., the average being about 10 per cent. We send France now about twice as much in value as we take from her. Statements from Washington are that, while about one-fifth of our French imports are already free, another fifth in value will not be changed by the treaty, which therefore makes changes on about three-fifths; but other calculations give the articles that will obtain lower duties as about five-sevenths.

Dreyfus Court-Martial.

The second trial by court-martial of Captain Dreyfus on the charge of treason, will open at Rennes on the 7th of August, and the French government is making preparations for the event by practically declaring the old town in a state of siege, and garrisoning it with sufficient troops to cope with any and all "demonstrations" that may be attempted. It is not likely, however, that there will be any outbreaks during the proceedings. In the meantime General de Gallifet, Minister of War, has issued instructions for the court, which is to consider only points defined by the Court of Cassation, namely, the authorship of the bordereau and whether the documents enumerated in the bordereau were handed over by Dreyfuss. Only evidence bearing upon these points is admissible. There is no doubt, in view of what is known of these documents, what the outcome will be. Dreyfus will be declared innocent and will be formally vindicated. But France can never compensate him for those four years of degradation and misery at Devil's Island.

Trouble in Kentucky.

The political situation in Kentucky becomes more interesting daily. The Populists held a large convention recently, nominated a full state ticket, and adopted a platform denouncing Mr. Bryan, whom they supported for President in 1896, for his endorsement of Goebel, the Democratic candidate for governor, and for his approval of the Democratic state platform, thereby "assuming the responsibility of endorsing the criminal attempts of the corrupt elements of Kentucky politics to subvert the ballot." It is clear that the Populists of Kentucky are going to make a determined fight against Goebelism and that the Democratic candidate will get no help from them. But this is not the worst of his troubles. Ex-Governor John Brown Young, one of the most popular Democrats in Kentucky, has announced that he will accept a nomination for governor from the Democrats who are opposed to Goebel. One of Goebel's lieutenants says: "I am forced to admit that the entrance of Governor Brown into the race has lent a dignity to the belting movement that it did not possess before," and he frankly says that he thinks Governor Brown will poll from 20,000 to 25,000 votes, "which will make things dangerous for Senator Goebel." Governor Brown's announcement has been hailed with great enthusiasm; indeed, he had been surprised, and says: "I knew the revolt was deep-seated, but I had no idea that the would be any such spontaneous outburst of feeling. The telegrams I have received are from the foremost men in the party all over the state. I intend to take the stump and do all I can to save the party from disgrace." The Republicans, of course, are jubilant at the turn affairs have taken, and will nominate legislative candidates in every district and make a strong effort, not only to elect their state ticket but to secure a majority of the legislature, so that a Republican can be elected to the Senate of the United States to succeed Mr. Lindsay.

Famine in Russia.

It is stated on good authority that there are several millions of people in the provinces of Eastern Russia who are at the verge of starvation. Thousands are dying from famine, and the situation has been made more distressing by the prevalence of scurvy.

The cause of this horrible calamity is a failure of the crops produced by prolonged drouth. A vast region of Eastern Russia has been affected by the lack of rains and the consequent destruction of the grains and other products of the land on which the people depend for subsistence.

The Russians themselves are working and giving all they can to relieve their suffering countrymen, but they find the demand too heavy for them. Its magnitude is such that no single nation can hope to meet it and afford the necessary relief.

Appeals, therefore, have been made to the world for help. England has already contributed liberally, and now the call is made upon America. A committee has been named in New York city which will take charge of all funds or supplies contributed for the dying peasantry of the afflicted provinces. The stories of the terrible condition of the peasantry published in the press are of a character to appeal to the sympathies of men and women whose hearts are large enough to pity the suffering of other lands and races as well as those which occur at home and before their own eyes. We have many in need at our own doors, but for them there are organizations and individual givers, who will not, if they are informed of the condition of the needy, let them starve. But in the famine-stricken region of Russia all are sufferers, and help must come from abroad or thousands of men, women and children will perish because they have no food.

GRAND DUKE MICHAEL, THE NEW CZAROWITZ.

Born in 1878, Third and Youngest Son of the Dowager Empress.

THE ROAD RUNNER.

A Southwestern Bird Which Can Distance a Horse.

When first I saw it the bird looked like a faded-out and moldy streak of blue lightning darting across the trail through the chaparral thickets. This was in western Texas several years ago. A minute or two after this first sight of the "road runner" it appeared in the trail forty or fifty feet ahead, stopped, looked back at me saucily and began to trot down the road in the most leisurely manner. The chaparral clumps were small and far apart. The open was covered with hair-like mesquite grass. Here and there a nest of orange-blossomed cactus stood anchored among the limestone rocks on which "mountain-boomer" lizards flattened in the sun.

The day was sweltering, but the sight of that impudent bird trotting along ahead made me eager for a chase. So I dug my heels in my broncho's sides and loosened the reins. With a leap the horse shot ahead, almost trampling upon the road-runner before it recovered from its surprise. We never got any nearer to that bird. Down the trail it ran like an arrow, whizzing close to the ground, its speckled shape of blue and black and brown looking more like a shadow above the sand than like a living thing. After perhaps an eighth of a mile of this queer race the chaparral cock gave a cry like a scream of jesting laughter, made a flying leap to the top of a high bush, poised there for a moment and then sailed away on rigid wings and disappeared behind a thicket several hundred feet away from the trail. That was the last I saw of that particular bird, but the species is common in the southwest, where the bird is known under many names, such as "snake-killer," "lizard bird," "ground cuckoo," and so forth.

The bird is a famous killer of rattlesnakes, which it tosses into the "prickly pear" or cactus nests, where the snake is impaled on the long spines and soon becomes exhausted from thrashing about and wounding itself. The road-runner also feeds on the tender lizards that are found everywhere in the southwest. Its wary game makes the creature stealthy and silent of habit, and it steals about like a small boy searching the pantry for forbidden jam. The road-runner is over two feet long, including its long neck and still longer tail, and its body is remarkably slender. The creature cannot fly better than the ordinary barn-yard rooster, but it is a great sailor if it gets a good start from a high place. The accompanying illustration shows the road-runner taking an easy run, perhaps after a lizard that has strayed too far afield.—Chicago Record.

THE ROAD RUNNER, OR CHAPARRAL COCK.

WHERE OUR WAR VESSELS ARE.

HOW THE UNITED STATES FLEET IS SCATTERED.

A good idea of the present world-wide interests of the United States is given by the map, which shows in what widely separated portions of the earth the ships of the navy are now serving. The largest squadron in point of numbers is that which is still assembled off the Philippines. Next largest is the North Atlantic squadron, under command of Rear Admiral Sampson. Most of the ships in this squadron are lying off the coast of New England, the Machias being detailed for duty at San Juan and the Vixen in Central American waters. Of the South Atlantic squadron the flagship, the Chicago, is now looking after American interests in South Africa, while the other ships are cruising off the coast of South America. Of the Pacific squadron, which in point of strength at present ranks next to the fleets on the North Atlantic station, two ships are at Samoa, one en route for Honolulu, and the remainder either at San Francisco or other points on the Pacific coast. Of the eight training ships in commission three are on cruises which will bring them during the summer to the coast of England, while one is returning from a practice cruise to the Hawaiian Islands.

NEW YORK YELLOW FEVER QUARANTINE STATION.

On Swinburne island, in New York harbor, the yellow fever patients are quarantined and are being treated with a new serum, with remarkable success. Nearly all the patients on the island are from Santiago. The vigilance of the health officials has subdued all fear and excitement and the metropolis is not in the least alarmed with the dread malady at its door.

WOMEN IN THE DREYFUS CASE.

COUNTESS ESTERHAZY. MME. DREYFUS. MME. HENRY.

Mme. Dreyfus, after five years of sorrow, in which she has labored incessantly to remove the stain from her husband's name, has been made supremely happy, as the late dispatches tell. Mme. Henry is the widow of Col. Henry, who killed himself in connection with the Dreyfus case, and Countess Esterhazy is the wife of the French count who has figured in it so extensively.

Publishers' Column.

PRESIDENTIAL COOK BOOK.

Probably the best cook book ever published in this country bears the above title. It is the most popular, has had the largest sale, and is the most practical one for general family use. The price—thousands have sold for two and three dollars each—has placed it beyond the reach of the majority of housekeepers. An edition has been issued in cheap form, with paper covers, containing the same information as the original. It is printed with large type, on good paper, and answers every purpose for use of the ordinary housewife. We have secured a few hundred copies, which we offer to Blade subscribers, postpaid by mail for 45 cents, or we will send a copy free to any person remitting us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asking for a copy of the book as a premium.

WATCHES BY MAIL.

The Blade offers its readers this season a new list of watches at less than ordinary retail prices, sent postpaid by mail on receipt of prices marked below. The list embraces two or three cheap but good watches, and three or four better grade of time keepers.

SPECIAL OFFER NO. 91.

Waltham or Elgin, $4.50.

Nickel movement. We offer these watches at the lowest prices ever known in the history of watch making. Made by the well known American Watch company, Waltham, Mass., and the great Elgin Watch Co.

The works contain all the latest improvements, 7 jewels, compensation balance, safety pinion and is stem winding and setting. Has a porcelain dial with Roman or Arabic figures, as desired. It is open face, with a heavy beveled glass crystal. The case is a high grade of compound metal, resembling silver, and is made by the famous Dueber Watch Case Co. It is of the same material all the way through, and will therefore wear uniformly and preserve its color unchanged.

The price delivered by mail is only $4.50 for a watch that will keep perfect time and last a life time. We guarantee this watch to be exactly as represented.

WALTHAM HUNTING CASE.

This watch is the celebrated thin model watch—we mean by thin model that it does not bulge the pocket out of shape or give people the impression that you are carrying a clock movement. The case is made of two plates of solid gold, 80 thick that they will last fifteen years. Between these plates is a thin sheet of stiff composition metal, the purpose of which is to protect the works from damage when the watch is pressed or struck. The ring joints, thumb piece, and all parts subjected to constant wear are solid gold. The works contain compensation expansion balance, safety pinion, stem winding and pendant setting apparatus. The movement is made by the celebrated Waltham Watch Co., perfect in construction and durability. Hunting case only. Price, $15.00.

SOLID GOLD, LADIES' SIZE.

This watch is a handsomely engraved solid gold case, warranted 14k. U. S assay. We use either Waltham or Elgin movements according to the wish of the purchaser. The works are jeweled and have compensating balance and safety pinion. This watch represents the triumph of modern expert workmanship.

Each watch is a stem winder and setter, and has a tempered hair spring. Price, $20.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that on expert might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are not thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prices:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1.25
½ dozen teaspoons	.85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2.35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1.35
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2.00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1.15
½ dozen table knives	2.25
1 dozen table knives	4.25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

Address with remittance in current funds,

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS.

READ THE OFFER:

These patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose 10 cents silver for each pattern wanted (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

NO. 1137—MIDDY SUIT.

Sizes for 8 and 10 Years.

NO. 1135—JUAN SUIT.

Sizes for 4, 6 and 8 years. Dark blue serge is the standard fabric for these sailor suits, but they are also made in cloth and flannel of the same color, and very handsome ones are made in white serge or cloth trimmed with soutache

braid. For the Juan almost any fabric a boy can wear is used, trimmed with braid and the V shield is generally of some contrasting color. Our model is of gray cassimere, trimmed with brown soutache, and the V shield of the same fabric has an anchor embroidered in brown and gold.

The Middy suit is of dark blue serge, with a blouse of white flannel. The edges of the little jacket are bound with mohair braid and a few rows trim the sleeves. The collar and V of the blouse are trimmed with blue braid. White suits of this style are also made of heavy duck and coarse linens; also galatea cloth.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1618—BOUGHTON WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. Many of the most fashionable summer tailor suits are of pique, in pure white or combined with color. The waist is usually plain, that it may launder nicely, as in the "Boughton," which is of white pique, tight fitting except a slight blouse in front, and double breasted. The wide fitted collar is of red pique covered

with rows of tiny black cotton braid. A special illustration and full direction about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1358—SIDNEY BATHING SUIT.

Sizes, medium and large. A simple and practical design for a bathing-suit. The waist and drawers are cut in one piece with a slight fullness at the waist-line. The drawers reach just below the knees and are close fitting, but not tight. The rolling revers form a broad collar over the shoulders, and disclose a vest in front

which is cut a trifle low. The plain, round skirt reaches just to the knees and the sleeves are a full puff. Light-weight serge, flannel and mohair are the favorite materials, with perhaps a preference for mohair, as it sheds the water easily and is less likely to shrink. These suits can be made very attractive with bands of braids, or folds of the material simply stitched on.

NO. 1609—ESTHER SKIRT.

Sizes for 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. A particularly pretty and simple three-gored skirt which may be appropriately worn with any style of blouse, waiste or shirt

waist. It is suitable for any of the materials generally employed for little girl's skirts, and may be trimmed in any preferred way.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will befound on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

DO NOT FAIL to give the NUMBER of pattern, and MEASUREMENTS. It will save trouble and delay.

NO. 1633—BERKELEY WAIST.

Sizes for 34, 36, 38 and 40 inches bust measure. The Berkeley waist, of cream white serge, is cut with Eton fronts that are rounded off to reveal a Persian silk

vest front. The shoulders extend in square, plain bretelles over the sleeves. Velvet ribbon of a deep bluet shade forms the trimmings. A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

NO. 1200—BOYS' OVERALLS.

Sizes for 4, 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. It is quite the thing now to use overalls for little boys instead of aprons, and many mothers prefer them because they protect the boy's clothes when he is at play more completely than an apron can. Our pattern is a very simple one and will be found quite useful. These sensible gar-

ments are made of denim, crash or gingham.

A special illustration and full directions about the pattern will be found on the envelope in which it is enclosed.

VIZCAYA'S BUGLER.

An interesting figure that took part in the "Schley day" celebration July 3 at New York is the small Spanish bugler

SPANISH BUGLER ON THE LEFT.

who was captured with the Vizcaya, and may be seen with a sailor comrade in the illustration. The young Spaniard is now attending an American school and trying to become a good American citizen.

ELECTRICAL FUN.

Two young clerks were wheeling through Illinois on their vacation early in July. It was a sultry day and after a twenty-mile spin over the dusty country road their thirst demanded relief. As they came to the crest of a little hill, a cozy farmhouse, with its great windmill, invited them, and they made haste forward.

A man and two girls were standing by the pump which the windmill operated, and they instantly acquiesced to a request for a drink, the girls disappearing into a little shed about twenty feet away. One of the cyclists approached, filled the bucket and, without noticing the wire attached to the iron handle, raised it to his

"JERICHO! A CAT AILS THE THING!"

lips. Suddenly he dropped it and his companion exclaimed:

"What's the matter with you? Can't you hold a bucket o' water without giving the whole surrounding country a ducking? Here, let me——!" and his companion sprang forward and refilled the empty receptacle.

"Jericho!" he exclaimed, clearing about a dozen feet in a bound, "what ails that thing?"

A half-suppressed titter from the shed answered him, as the two girls picked up their skirts and fled toward the house, leaving their companion to explain. The wire attached to the bucket led to a battery and constituted a device for the reception of tramps, but the girls couldn't resist the temptation "to give those nice-looking fellows just one shock."

OTIS' PRESS CENSOR.

For Four Years Captain Greene Was Stationed at Fort Leavenworth.

Captain Henry A. Greene, who has been made censor at Manila, is a member of the Twentieth regular infantry. He is well known at Fort Leavenworth, where

CAPT. GREENE, OTIS' PRESS CENSOR

he was stationed four years and was instructor in the department of strategy at the infantry and cavalry school. Captain Greene was born at Matteawan, N. Y., and entered West Point Military academy from that state in 1875. He was graduated and was commissioned a second lieutenant in the Twentieth infantry in 1879. He was promoted to first lieutenant in 1898, to captain in 1891 and his entire service has been with the Twentieth.

Captain Greene commanded a company of his regiment in the Santiago campaign and participated in two of the Cuban battles. He had a severe attack of fever, and had not fully recovered when he left Fort Leavenworth with his command for the Philippines.

His wife and their only child, a son, left Fort Leavenworth last week for New York where the boy was to be placed in school. Mrs. Greene expects to join her husband in Manila soon.

No Gripe, Pain

Or discomfort, no irritation of the intestines—but gentle, prompt, thorough healthful cleansing, when you take

Hood's Pills

Sold by all druggists. 25 cents.

THE HERO OF MANILA IN HIS NEW UNIFORM.

With a fine disregard of Admiral Dewey's possible wishes, the navy department, after asking him to prescribe his own uniform, has proceeded to fashion one for him in the interim, says the Chicago Times-Herald.

While Admiral Dewey is on his last cruise, it is highly probable that he will never need but half of the eight uniforms which the new regulations prescribe for him, but it is interesting to know how he will look when he returns to take part in the many welcoming demonstrations which await him.

When calling on the President or some similar dignitary and at general muster on the first Sunday of every month, Admiral Dewey will wear what is termed "special" full dress—the garb, in fact, in which the accompanying cut shows him. This is his very swellest outfit, and consists of a double-breasted coat, with tails lined throughout with white serge; trousers, also of navy blue broadcloth, with gold lace down the outer seams, a gold-banded cocked hat, epaulets, sword and full dress sword belt. The coat sleeves will be adorned with two-inch stripes of gold lace with a single one-inch stripe between, and all surmounted by a single star. It is in this star that the distinctive marks differ from Admiral Farragut's, his star bearing a small frigate embroidered in silver in the center, while Admiral Dewey's is plain. There will be a broad band of gold lace around the collar. His epaulets, like his shoulder straps, shown at the bottom of the picture, will bear four silver stars of five points each, the outer two being superposed upon gold fouled anchors, the anchors being the distinctive marks for an admiral as compared with the four plain stars of a general.

There are two rows of nine buttons each down the front of this coat, and the belt rests just above the bottom two.

The cocked hat is a rigid affair of black silk beaver, and is from 16 to 18 inches long from peak to peak and from 5 to 5½ inches high on the left fan and an inch lower on the right one. The fans are decorated with a strip of two-inch gold lace laid on flat, and passing around their outer rims and under the peaks. The admiral will wear the regulation sword or that voted him by congress, which is to be given him upon his arrival in Washington, and his belt will be of dark navy blue cloth, embroidered on the top and the bottom edges with a gold strip half an inch wide and with another strip half an inch wide in the center, a reduced version of his sleeve stripes. The sword sling straps will be of the same style, only smaller.

The full dress uniform is to be worn on all other occasions of ceremony, such for instance as in making the first visit to other officers of flag rank and on social occasions to which officers are invited in their official capacity. The coat of this uniform is like the evening dress of the civilian, and with the exception of the collar and the buttons down the front is adorned just as the "special" full dress coat is—epaulets, sword and cocked hat being worn also.

On occasions of "ordinary ceremony," such as in boarding ships of war, in making the first visit in port upon commanding officers, on parades of ceremony with enlisted men under arms, and at the ordinary Sunday inspections—excepting of course, the first one in the month—the admiral will wear the "dress" uniform. This uniform is a frock coat, plain blue or white trousers, cocked hat, epaulets, sword and plain leather belt. The admiral's belt for this dress is the same as that prescribed for all other officers, and is of black grained leather of not more than two inches in width. The belt plate or buckle is of yellow gilt, and consists of a wreath of oak leaves surrounding the naval coat of arms of thirteen stars encircling a spread eagle on an anchor.

In case the admiral could be prevailed upon to serve on a court of inquiry to obtain the true facts in the Schley-Sampson controversy, for instance, he would wear the frock coat, plain blue or white trousers, blue cap with its band of oak leaves in gold around the crown and the visor rim, the shoulder straps already described—not epaulets—sword and plain leather belt. To be more particular about the cap. It will be of dark blue cloth with the present slightly flaring top fitted with a visor of black patent leather lined with green and covered with blue cloth embroidered around the rim with gold oak leaves. A small sized navy button will be placed on each side above the temples, to which will be fastened a chin strap of leather faced with gold lace. On the front there will be a silver shield, emblazoned paleways of thirteen pieces, with a chief strewn with straws surmounted by a silver spread eagle, the whole being placed upon two crossed foul anchors, embroidered in gold.

When calling on foreign officers other than commanding officers, and on social occasions when frock coats are appropriate, the admiral will wear the foregoing uniform with the exception of sword and belt. On all service duty on board ship, and at all times not provided for by the regulations for the foregoing uniforms, the admiral will wear the "service dress" uniform. This consists of a blue or white service coat—such as all of his pictures taken about Manila show—trousers and cap to match. The service sword belt, with sword attached, will be worn on all duty with enlisted men under arms, or when away from the ship on service—circumstances hardly to be expected in the ordinary course of the admiral's career. This service coate is made of dark navy blue cloth or serge, shaped to the figure, and reaching down to the top of the inseam of the trousers. A slit over each hip reaches five inches on the right side, and as high on the left side as the position of the lower edge of the sword-belt. This coat is single-breasted, with a "fly" front fitted with plain black gutta-percha buttons and a standing collar. This collar, the edges of the coat, the side seams of the back from the shoulder to the lower edge of the skirt and the edges of the hip slits are trimmed with lustrous black mohair braid. The admiral will wear on his sleeves the same gold lace prescribed for his full-dress coats, and on his collar, on each side, the four silver stars and the two foul anchors as arranged on his shoulder straps. The white or duck version of this coat will be trimmed with white braid where the blue cloth is trimmed with black mohair. There will be no collar device, but there will be shoulder marks, as lately prescribed, which will be of blue cloth, lined with black silk, four and a half to five and a half inches long on the side, two and a quarter inches wide, with a symmetrical triangular peak at the top extending one inch beyond the parallel sides, fastening at the center of the peak by a small navy button. The top of these markings will be covered with the gold lace markings of the admiral. White braid equivalents will take the place on the sleeves of the three bands of gold worn on the other coats.

Two uniforms are set for evening wear and are described as "A" and "B." "A" will be worn in the evening on occasions of ceremony to which the admiral may be invited in his official capacity, and "B" will be worn on social occasions to which he may also be invited in his official capacity. "A" uniform consists of an evening dress coat and waist-coat, laced trousers, cocked hat, epaulets, sword and full-dress belt worn under the waistcoat, while "B" is the same with plain trousers and blue cap.

In addition to the foregoing wardrope, the admiral will have to provide himself with a uniform overcoat, a cloak, and a regulation mackintosh, in addition to no end of special scarfs, cravats and gloves, and by the time he has provided himself with all these adornments which an admiring government prescribes he will have parted with fully $2,000 of hard-won pay.

Half of these clothes he will never wear, but he must keep them on hand for the company of the unexpected—the bugaboo of official life and the bane of the man whose figure will change.

News of the Week.

HEUREAUX MURDERED.

President of the Santo Domingan Republic Shot.

Cape Haytein, July 27.—Details of the murder of President Heureaux, of Santo Domingo, received here, are to the effect that he was assassinated as he was about to leave on horseback for Santiago de Las Caballeros. The assassin, Ramon Caceros, surrounded by several accomplices, approached the president as he was talking with some friends and fired twice with a revolver. The first bullet struck the president in the left side and penetrated the heart, causing instant death. The second bullet killed an old man who was standing near the president. The assassin and his accomplices then fled to avoid the shots fired at them by the president's friends.

President Heureaux's death caused a panic. It is said that one Juan Isadoro Jiminez, who took part in the attempted insurrection of June, 1898, is a candidate for the presidency.

It is reported that General Maximo Gomez, former president of the Cuban insurrectionists, who is a native of Santo Domingo, also aspires to the presidency.

The father of Caceros, the assassin, was put to death by order of President Heureaux in 1884.

A financial crisis having arisen in Santo Domingo and an insurrection being feared owing to the number of the malcontents. President Heureaux went to

PRESIDENT HEUREAUX.

the north and west of the island to prepare for all eventualities. He was about to leave Moca for Santiago DeLas Caballeros when he was killed. Booted and spurred, ready to mount his horse, he sat under the gallery of a house in the Rue Colon talking with two friends, at 4:30 in the afternoon, when an old man approached to ask for alms. Just as the president gave the old man some money, Caceras, the assassin, rushed forward quickly and fired twice from his revolver. One bullet struck the heart of the president, killing him instantly, and the other killed the old man by his side. The crime was so rapidly done that friends of the president were not able to interfere in time to prevent it, but they fired a number of shots at Caceras, who ran away, accompanied by several persons. The assassin's party returned the fire of the president's friends and Caceras escaped. It is not known whether he was wounded or not. The authorities immediately sent troops to pursue him.

The news of the president's death spread rapidly and created a great commotion among the inhabitants of the island. It is believed by many that the murder was the result of a political conspiracy.

Vice President Figereon has given instructions to prevent disorder, and has taken command of the troops to that end, but up to the present all is quiet.

General Ulysses Heureaux, president of San Domingo, was during his adventurous career frequently reported assassinated. He had numerous enemies, but seemed to possess a charm against death. As a political mystifier he had great talent and boldness. He himself has caused reports to be circulated that he had been seized by revolutionists, imprisoned and subsequently shot. This was done to throw his enemies off their guard, so that they would betray themselves.

General Heureaux was born in Porto Plata, a town on the west coast of San Domingo, in 1846. He became a private soldier in 1862, volunteering in the native service in the uprising against the Spaniards. This war lasted about three years, and when the Spaniards left the island Heureaux had risen to the rank of colonel. He was a leader in the various attempts to drive from power Beneventura Baez, who in 1867 usurped absolute power in the island. Baez was successful, and Heureaux went into exile.

In 1869 he again led the revolt against Baez. The first operation of Heureaux was for dash and bravery most exceptional. Baez's troops, regulars, 1,800 strong, were encamped about eighteen miles from the border line.

Colonel Heureaux had only seventy men, volunteers. After five hours' desperate fighting, the enemy having been surprised, Baez's troops fled. Twenty-eight men were killed and eighty wounded. On Heureaux's side eleven men were killed.

In 1874 the government of Baez ceased and General Gonzalez came into power. Two years later found Heureaux again at the head of a revolt, and this time he triumphed, and as a result Ulysses Espaellart was made president, representing the party of General Heureaux and Luperon. In July, 1880, Fernando A. Merino was elected president, and in 1882 General Heureaux was selected to succeed him, and remained in power to the time of his assassination.

Under his administration, with the exception of two trifling attempts at war which were promptly suppressed, the country has been at peace and has advanced in a marvelous manner morally and politically. The people are happy and industrious, and, having plenty of work at fair prices, are contented.

President Heureaux was always determined to have the affairs of the island conducted on the basis of order and justice. General Heureaux during his eventful career received nine serious wounds and carried two bullets in his body.

Fort de France, July 28.—The funeral services over the remains of President Heureaux, which took place at Santiago de las Caballeros, at 5 o'clock last evening, were attended by a large number of people, and were conducted with great solemnity.

The body, which had lain in state throughout the day, was buried in the cathedral. The governor of the province superintended the public mourning. Yesterday, throughout the island, cannon were fired hourly and flags were placed at half-mast on all public buildings. The government has issued a decree ordering a period of national mourning for nine days.

The city of Santo Domingo is in a state of great unrest, and business is entirely suspended. The people fear an outbreak.

Last night a band attacked Moca, where President Heureaux was killed, and fired a number of shots. It is reported that the forces supporting the assassin have been augmented considerably. The government has taken measures to put down the threatened insurrection.

THE SHERMAN

Leaves Manila With California Regiment on Board.

Manila, July 26.—12:24 p. m.—The transport Sherman sailed to-day for San Francisco via Nagasaki and Yokohama, with the California infantry, consisting of 48 officers and 950 men; two batteries of the California heavy artillery, 9 officers and 86 men, and 275 discharged soldiers of other regiments.

Much Misunderstood.

"How did it happen that the American young woman who led the demonstration in Paris wasn't compelled to be quiet sooner?"

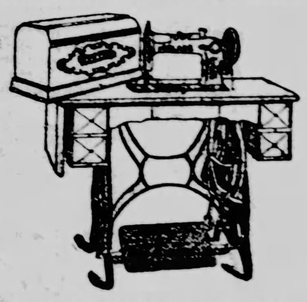
"It was a mistake all round. The English people thought she was speaking French and the French people thought she was speaking English."—Washington Star.

NO TRUST OWNS US. We control our own business, and shall continue selling direct to consumers. Our blades are RAZOR STEEL; makes a blade to swear by. This cut is exact size of 75 cent knife. To start you, we will send one for 48c; 5 for $2; postpaid. Best 7-inch shears 60c. This knife and shears, $1.00, postpaid. Hollow ground razor with strop, by mail, $1.00. Send 2c for 50-page free list and "How to use a Razor." MAHER & GROSH CO., 632 A St., Toledo, O.

THE TOLEDO BLADE SEWING MACHINE.

This machine and Weekly Blade (one year) only..... **$18.00**

Every Machine guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded.



Improved High Arm, Perfected. Warranted for Ten Years.

We claim for this machine all the good points found in all other machines. All old and wornout ideas have been discarded, and it has been improved and simplified until it stands at the head of the list of high grade machines. All wearing parts are of best steel, and case-hardened. Every part is adjustable, and all lost motion can be taken up by simply turning a screw. It has the simplest and easiest threading shuttle made. It has an automatic bobbin winder, which winds the thread as even as upon a spool. Self-setting needle and round needle bar. Each and every machine is made under personal supervision, and can be relied on as absolutely perfect. Our machine has every known improvement.

It is one of the quietest and lightest-running machines now made. It uses a straight, self-setting needle. Any one can easily operate it. The instruction book is profusely illustrated, showing how to do all kinds of fancy work with attachments. It is so simple a child can use it.

The woodwork is unique and attractive in style, and substantially made from well-seasoned and carefully selected material. Its elegant finish and rich trimmings are in good taste and harmonize with the excellent workmanship of the machine. We supply either oak or black walnut.

Far more handsome and ornamental than the ordinary woodwork, it is at the same time of equal durability, utility and good finish.

Try one, and if not found exactly as represented (10 days' test being allowed) we will refund you the money paid on it and stand freight both ways.

STRONG—DURABLE—SPEEDY.

Each machine is supplied with the following outfit: 1 Hemmer and Feller (1 piece), 12 Needles, 6 Bobbins, 1 Wrench, 1 Screw driver, Oil Can filled with oil, Cloth Gauge and Thumb Screw, and a Book of Instructions. These extra attachments sent free with each machine: 1 Tucker, 1 Hemmer Set (4 widths and Binder), 1 Ruffler with Shirring Plate, 1 Braider (foot and slide), 1 Thread Cutter.

The book of instructions is profusely illustrated, and answers the purpose of a competent teacher.

Machines are shipped by freight.

Drop Head Folding Cabinet, $2.00 extra.

WARRANTY.

We not only claim that our Blade Sewing Machine is one of the best in the world, but substantiate our claim by giving a guarantee with each sewing machine we send out, agreeing to duplicate any part that proves defective in five years free of charge (shuttles, needles and bobbins excepted), thereby proving conclusively our confidence in our Blade Sewing Machine.

We guarantee this machine to be even better than the Blade Sewing Machine of three years ago. It is built on entirely new and improved principles, and is far in advance of the regular sewing machines now on the market. It is $4.00 cheaper than any sewing machine now offered with newspaper subscriptions, and worth double. Each machine is in perfect working order when shipped, and is accompanied with printed instructions and a complete set of tools and attachments.

Every machine will be shipped by freight unless otherwise directed, and we are prepared to fill orders promptly. Remember, the purchaser pays the freight when received. We cannot prepay freight. Be careful to give your shipping address very plainly, as well as your postoffice address.

Remit current funds, by draft on New York, Chicago or Toledo, or by Postoffice or Express Money Order, or currency by registered letter. Address

THE BLADE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

Special Notice: In ordering needles or any repairs, always give the number of your machine or the year in which you bought it.

PEACE CONFERENCE.

Ambassador White Speaks of the Work of That Body.

London, July 27.—The Hague correspondent of the Times reports a long conversation with Andrew D. White, United States ambassador at Berlin and head of the American delegation, in which the ambassador, after referring to the earnest desire of the American people for a comprehensive arbitration scheme, as proved by the constant petitions and resolutions of large meetings held in all parts of America since the conference has been sitting, said: "I believe that a vast majority of our people will welcome our arbitration treaty and see to it that a serviceable plan from the outset is a germ from which a more complete system will be evolved by future conferences.

"As time progresses without doubt references to the tribunal will become increasingly natural and normal, and thus we hope to have every advantage claimed for obligatory arbitration without its overwhelming disadvantages. But it could be expected that we should be willing to accept the requirement to sweep away at once, here and now, the policy of Monroeism.

"If any modification is ever made of that policy, it must be made by the United States after it has had the fullest opportunity to study this in all its bearings. Such a change cannot be made here by implication in a treaty made distinctly for another purpose, and it is important that there should be no doubt on this point."

Mr. White then referred to the "deep, almost religious conviction in the hearts of the American people against any foreign entanglement."

He added, however, that the declaration of Monroeism would leave the American exactly what it had been heretofore and would not in the slightest degree hamper the operations of the arbitration plan.

The ambassador then mentioned numerous cases of arbitrations arising under four classes, and which might be regarded as involved in the Monroeism declaration.

"First, between the United States and European powers.

"Second, between the United States and another American power.

"Third, between two American powers, neither being the United States.

"Fourth, between an American power other than the United States and a foreign power."

"In every instance," said Mr. White, "the United States has regarded these arbitrations as promoting peace, and there is nothing historical to warrant the idea that we would be hostile to any settlement possible under this convention."

The Hague, July 29, 3 p. m.—The international peace conference met for its final sitting to-day, when it was announced that sixteen states had signed the arbitration convention. Fifteen, the other two conventions; seventeen, the declaration prohibiting the throwing of projectiles or explosives from balloons; sixteen, the declaration prohibiting the use of asphyxiating gases, and fifteen, the declaration prohibiting the use of expansive bullets.

SENATOR FORAKER'S MOTHER

Dies at a Ripe Old Age at Hillsboro, Ohio.

Cincinnati, O., July 28.—Senator J. B. Foraker's mother died to-day at Hillsboro, Ohio. Mrs. Foraker had been seriously ill for the past three months.

Gold Flowing In.

Seattle, Wash., July 31.—Gold of the placer and the quartz kind came from Alaska and the British Yukon on the steamer Al-Ki, which has arrived here, to the amount of $300,000. Probably one-third of the amount is Treadwell product.

AGENTS. Best Gasoline Gas Lamp, best lamp on earth. Retails $5, polished brass. Hundred candle light cents a day. Standard Lamp Co., Cincinnati.

LOGAN'S TANSY PILLS. Never fail in promptly relieving female disorders, Price $1.00 per box; by mail. Sold by druggists. We will send several cents, cures all female disturbances and is an absolute preventative of disease. By mail or express, $1.00 per box; prepaid. Columbia Specialty Co., 1113 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Safety—Razors FREE. Manufacturer's stock of 4,000 Shefield Steel Safety Razors, ground, honed and set in fine ivory handles, to introduce our Shaving Soap. LITTLE FREE. Every one is a perfect shaver and will last a lifetime. Send us your name and address and we will send you one razor free, to introduce our Shaving Soap. Send 2c stamp for our Soap-Book, free list of Premiums and Razor Catalogue. ABSOLUTELY

THE HOUSEHOLD

EDITED BY EMILY S. BOUTON

REST.

(Written for The Blade.)

When I lie down to sleep, and wake no more,
And the swift years pass by;
When the hurry and fret of strife are o'er,
And the wondrous beauty of land and sky
Has faded from my eyes' dim sight;
And I be in my dark and narrow home,
Will I remember life and its delight?

Ah! I shall know when morn and even come;
When the flowers bloom and fade and die;
When robins nest and orioles sing,
When the stars shine bright in the dark blue sky,
And the winds chant low where the pine boughs swing.

Yea, of all earth's glories be aware;
Yet having done with hope and effort here,
I shall be glad to rest, free from all care,
So glad to rest, with naught to fear.

—Laura Golden.

Saving the Children.

The present week is an era in the history of Toledo. The outward demonstration of this fact may have seemed insignificant, but the inner meaning is deeper than in the rush of everyday events the careless thinker stops to realize.

I refer to the opening of the children's play-ground upon Canton avenue, of which much has been already said, but which will bear referring to often. There where in the past, sights and sounds that were part of a condition absolutely inimical to healthy moral growth, is now a center in which little ones whose only place for the sports belonging to happy childhood has been the street, may spend the hours together in the play that is their natural expression, and in which they develop more rationally than in any other way. Especially is this true when, as here, they are guided wisely and gently to regard each other's rights, which is the foundation of the highest citizenship. Those who, by their efforts have thus driven the entering wedge of a most beneficent movement deserve the hearty thanks of the whole city.

This carefully prepared corner in a crowded street is not, then, to be looked upon simply as a playground, but as a real training school for the little ones, where they may begin to learn in joy and laughter that there is a bright side to life which is theirs to enjoy. To thus ameliorate the conditions of children who are shut out from the beauty and glory of grassy lawns, bright flowers, and green, waving trees, is to help make them grow into stronger and better men and women. And it is to be hoped that in this city as well as in all centers of population the good work will go on, for it is true that the world will progress faster by looking to it that all children—not the majority only, but all—shall be surrounded by healthy and happy influences.

Mayor Jones expressed a great truth when he said in his speech at the opening of this ground that, costing less than a thousand dollars, "it is of more value to the citizens of Toledo, to the state of Ohio, to the Christian world, than that jail costing a hundred thousand." It is so because it promises to put into the early years of these children what will help them to live toward higher ideals in all of their after years, and such things will sooner empty the jails than all of the movements that can be started for the reformation of so-called vicious men and women.

Does this seem an extravagant assertion? You will remember that the kindergarten in its inception gave no promise of the tremendous educational influence that it has come to exert in the world, and which is constantly growing. Froebel recognized the power that flows from the right training of the little ones in their earliest years. Then character-building really begins, and the foundation of the future is laid. The importance of these years was neither then or now understood but in a limited way. It is true that the Catholic church has this axiom, "If we have children under our influence until they are seven years of age we do not fear other influences they may be subjected to for the rest of life." And it is possible that the unity and strength of that church for all the years are owing to action founded upon this idea.

Why should these play grounds be so important? For the same reason that kindergartens are—their educational influence. They are places where the restless energy of the little ones can be turned into legitimate directions. They can there be trained to self-control even in their sports. They can learn the power of love in their dealings with each other, and once learned it will rarely fail to enter into their after life.

In a speech by Mrs. Sarah B. Cooper, of kindergarten fame once made before the National Conference of Charities and Correction, she said:

"The simple and salient fact is, we do not get hold of little children soon enough. An unfortunate childhood is the sure prophecy of an unfortunate life. * * * Give me the child, says Lord Bacon, and the state shall have the man. Let the very playthings of your children have a bearing upon the life and work of the coming man, says Aristotle. It is the early training that makes the master, says the German poet."

The truth expressed in these words have greater force as the part education plays in the evolution of the race becomes plainer, as it is every day. And until every child in this broad land is no longer deprived of light and air and sunshine, is not shut out from the healthy sports of childhood for lack of space and means of enjoyment, responsibility does not cease, nor may we expect criminals will not be made just in proportion as the street gamins multiply.

It is our business, yours and mine and everybody's, to see that they do not multiply in our own cities through lack of the two great educational factors, the kindergarten and the play-ground. These are the agents for child culture and child saving, and it is the duty of society to give them to every little one in the land.

Mr. Horace Fletcher has well said: "There is no difference of opinion as to there being impurities in the social atmosphere, and methods of purification have been proven to be effective and have been approved by social chemists who have intelligently investigated. No creed, no political party, no class interest no selfish interest, nothing! opposes the giving of babies a chance to develop their best possibilities, while the cost of it, is a better investment than any other, not only to the commonwealth, but to each contributing unit."

Multiply the kindergartens and the playgrounds. Put them everywhere where there are children who are without these opportunities for character-building, little ones who of necessity flock upon the streets to find companionship with their kind. These are the gates "through which many a little outcast has re-entered Eden."

EMILY S. BOUTON.

The Cozy Corner

During our vacation rest from our usual duties, most of us make up our arrears of correspondence. We know how very welcome are our letters from home and we should endeavor to make ours equally welcome and entertaining to our friends who are unable to share the pleasures we enjoy, by sending them long letters descriptive of our walks and rides, and of the various entertainments and visits to places of interest.

These letters will serve a double purpose; they will not only give immediate pleasure to our friends, but will serve to recall many a happy day, when we are permitted to read them, some cold or dreary day, months after we have finished our outing and have returned to our homes and our work.

In stationery there are several pretty fancies. The dainty boxes of paper come in colors of rose, blue, etc., but the favorite paper seems to be that which is of soft gray shade and is "leather bound." This is an edge finish for both paper and envelopes that bears a striking resemblance to leather, but is simply paper.

Wax, used with seals, should match the edge of the paper and not the paper itself. Envelopes are oblong, some of them very narrow, and opening at the end instead of at the side.

There is a rumor that envelopes are to be discarded soon, and that the old custom of placing the address and stamp on the folded sheet is to be revived for all but business letters.

Laura Golden prefaces her letter on some of the inconsistencies of the world with a suggestion that I second most heartily:

I enjoyed Jeffrey's letter very much indeed, and hope that he will come again soon.

By the way, what has become of Frances Howard, Willa Harrison, Mollie, Dale De Forest, Mary, Hope Daring, Jennie Harris, Lida W. W., Flora Chase, Maude Meredith, Mildred Dustin, Mrs. Rinker and a host of others, who used to write for the Household? I for one, am "wearying sair" for a letter from each of you, and I am sure it would give pleasure to many more, if you would kindly give an account of yourselves.

Could we not hold a reunion in the Cozy Corner some time this summer? What say you?

Why is it, I wonder, that both individuals and nations have so much faith in the infallibility of their own judgment that they refuse to believe in the truth or sincerity of the people who, looking at things and events from a different point of view, fail to reach the same conclusion that they have; or, if their integrity is above suspicion, pity them for being so blind and misguided?

Just lately I read that the effort to issue seven-day newspapers in London was a failure, because the English people are too intensely religious to countenance or give their support to Sunday papers.

And here in our "ain countree" the Sunday paper is an institution; is regarded as a necessity by the majority; and scrupulous indeed is he who voices a protest.

But when we read that the intensely religious English people tolerate, nay, uphold, the custom of girls and women serving as bartenders, up go our hands in holy horror, and we are apt to think that while our English cousins "strain hard at a gnat, they can swallow a camel without any difficulty."

Then there is a great hue and cry being raised against the admission of Brigham H. Roberts, of Utah, to congress, on account of his being a polygamist. I have received a circular letter asking me to organize a branch league in my locality to procure signatures to protest against the seating of Roberts.

While I am more than willing to work for the preservation of our American home life, and the purity of American womanhood, at the same time I wish that I had been asked to work for the repeal of some of our shamefully lax divorce laws also.

Something should be done to check the growing tendency to destroy the very essence of home life and home ideals from this cause. Divorce made so easy is more to be feared, it seems to me, than polygamy, for it has the sanction of church, state and custom.

I do not believe that children reared in homes where the parents have been through the divorce mill can have a very exalted opinion of the sanctity of marriage; or that the growth of their morals and ideals will be toward a higher or purer condition of society.

Our little inconsistencies are often amusing, or would be if they were not pitiful.

LAURA GOLDEN.

I have been an interested reader of the Corner for two years, and I want to add my mite in a plea for those of my sex who have stepped from the straight and narrow path. It is a world-wide fact that women are the most heartless judges of their weaker sisters, and I think, that it is not as it should be. I think a good true Christian women will spread the mantle of charity over all the weak ones, and with their kind words, and deeds as well, try to help them back into the place they have lost.

The Good Book says: "Charity suffereth long and is kind," and also, "Let him who is without sin cast the first stone."

Let us try to have more of the milk of human kindness in our heart, and remember we are children of the same Father, and all are faulty human beings, and each have a soul to save and a heart to touch, no matter how hardened, if we really try with love in our heart to help each other.

And another thing we should impress upon our minds, that the stumbling block over which our poor sisters fall is not lust, but love. Ah, yes, they love not wisely, but too well.

A fair young girl loves with all her heart, and through that love is persuaded from the path of virtue and pays for her sin with her life. Do you, can you think that a just and loving Father will cast her out of His presence, when he planted that very love in her breast? I say a thousand times no!

I firmly believe this poor, weak soul, this erring one, will be forgiven, because she has loved much, and God is love. And should we set ourselves above the judgment of God?

You who have loved as only a woman can, should through that very love be able to judge leniently of one who has loved as much, and being weaker, fallen through that love and a man's lust. Think of it, and dare to judge these women harshly; while one woman falls from love, twenty men fall from lust, and being women, let us think of the horror of it, the heart ache, the life-long regret, that a woman must live, while a man goes on his way in peace.

It may be your daughter, or mine; we can not tell what life has in store for us. Just think of it, sisters, and soften your hearts.

On the last great day, face to face,
We may meet one of our own race,
Who, frail and lost as they, shall rise—
Our daughter with her mother eyes.

No matter how much trouble or sorrow you have to endure, keep your heart warm with love—love for husband, children and humanity, and you will not be entirely miserable. No one is entirely bad, and the good in them will rise, if fostered by love and kindness.—Sweetie.

L. M. wishes instruction for a church wedding for people of moderate means; also for serving the lunch afterwards.

The invitations to a church wedding should be sent out two weeks previous to the time of the ceremony. There can be as many, or as few attendants as you please. Where there are ushers and bride-smaids they precede the bride and the maid of honor up the aisle, the bride coming last with her father, or the one who is to give her away. The groom and his best man await the coming of the party in the vestry, coming forward to the front of the chancel to meet the procession.

Nearing the altar the ushers separate and go to the right and left; the bridesmaids do the same, leaving a passage for the bride and her father. The groom meets them at the lowest step, and leads the lady to a position in front of the clergyman, and both kneel for a moment of silent prayer. They then arise and the ceremony proceeds. The father stands just back of the bride until the question is asked, "Who gives this woman in marriage?" He responds with a low bow, and then takes his place with others of the party.

After the benediction the couple turn, the bride takes the left arm of the groom and they pass down the aisle and leave the church, followed by the bridal party, each bridesmaid on the arm of an usher. No one of the invited guests are expected to leave their seats until these have passed out of the church.

Where there are no attendants the ceremony of entrance is different. The bridegroom walks up the aisle with the mother of the bride, who follows with her father. Arrived at the altar, the mother steps back to the left, the groom turns and receives his bride from her father, who then steps back to the left. If there are any friends or relatives who are to stand with the bridal party, they follow them to the altar and then separate, the bride's friends to the left and the groom's friends to the right.

As the principle object of having a church wedding is, in many instances, so as to be able to invite all of the friends of the contracting parties, it is seldom convenient to invite all to a reception at the house, or to the dinner or luncheon that follows. For this reason, a separate card is enclosed with the invitation to the church, upon which is given the invitation for those who are to be favored with them.

The luncheon, breakfast or dinner which is served to the newly married couple and their invited guests, should be conducted the same as at any other time. The bride and groom are seated at the head of the table with their attendants and nearest friends next them. If there is more than one table, the bride, groom, their attendants, the parents of both bride and groom and the officiating clergyman and his wife (if these are present) are seated by themselves. On this table is placed the bride's cake, which she must cut.

This is the form of a church wedding, as they are usually conducted. Of course there is no fixed rule for such functions, each person must be their own judge as to how much formality shall be used on this very important occasion.

Will the lady who sent Health Notes please explain how the burnt alum can be inhaled, and will she send her address to this office?

BLADE FANCY WORK CLUB.

The present fad for using spotted muslin for fancy work has extended to the table linen, and gives a new field for the piazza girl's ingenuity, and a new and convenient work for her morning's and afternoons on the shady piazza.

The spotted damask is especially pretty for tea-cloths, the spot forming the center of the flower, as with the spotted muslin. Spotted silk and satin is used for center pieces, when embroidered in this way.

Of course the "Marguerite" is the favorite flower for this work, but others can be used.

Five O'Clock Tea Table Cover.

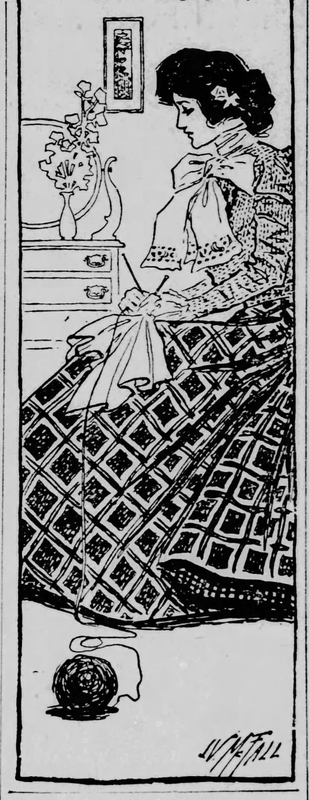
A very dainty five o'clock table cover is made of squares of linen. Each square has a hemstitched border and either a monogram or some suitable design embroidered upon it. The squares are set together with inserting and the whole bordered with heavy lace. An under cloth of silk matching the color scheme of the "tea," is used with this cloth.

HOMES MADE BEAUTIFUL.

The Dining Room.

Though but a comparatively small portion of time is spent in the dining room, it is very essential that this should be one of the most cheerful rooms in the house.

It is here that the family meets three times a day (as a general thing), and in some instances it is the only place where all members of the family do meet, and for this, if no other reason, everything should be made as attractive as possible.



The enjoyment and digestion of our food depends very much upon our surroundings. We all know the effect of a disorderly room, with nothing in it but a carelessly prepared table, with the food placed upon it as if it had been thrown on it, soiled table linen and a general appearance that never fails to give one the impression that a dining room is merely a home edition of a railway lunch counter; a place to remain in for the least possible time, and where there is no inducement for the pleasant conversation and comfortable enjoyment of food that aids digestion.

Much of the decoration of a dining room must, of course, depend upon the means of the occupants, but there are none who cannot have everything in the room bright and clean, and this should be the absolute rule regarding everything on the table.

The paper on the walls should be bright and cheerful, and, as fewer pictures are used in this room, the picture paper can be used here with better effect than in other rooms.

The best floor for a dining room is of hard wood, oiled, with a large rug, or drugget square in the center of the room, under the table. If this cannot be had, a painted floor is better than one with a carpet. Small rugs can be placed before the sideboard and serving tables, and these can be removed and shaken every day and the floor wiped with a damp cloth, thus preventing dust in the room.

In the illustration is shown a dining room where the two china closets are

built in the walls, and are finished with a shelf below the glass doors, that answers for a sideboard. Below this shelf are drawers for silver and table linen, and in the kitchen side of the wall are corresponding cupboards, thus saving space in both rooms.

The idea could be carried out by building such a closet in the space on one or both sides of a chimney, bringing it out even with the breast of the chimney, and in one house I have seen a very convenient closet made in a doorway which was seldom used and was utilized in this way.

The door shown in the illustration swings both ways, and is the best for the entrance from the kitchen to the dining room.

Where the expense need not be considered, the walls may be covered with burlap, book-binders' cloth, denim or canvas. If these are plain, a stenciled pattern can be made upon them. The small-figured calicoes are used quite extensively, and with a good effect, for this purpose.

If, for any reason, the fabric may not be glued to the wall, a light, wooden frame may be made and the cloth fastened to this by tacks. The cloth should be fastened to the back, allowing the frame work to show. This can be painted, and answers as a finish for the panels of cloth.

With good taste to direct, and ingenuity to carry out the ideas, a dining room may be made, at a very little cost, the prettiest and most inviting room in the house, and with harmonious surroundings, the food we eat will surely be more apt to accomplish more fully the desired result.—S. F. W.

THE BLADE COOK.

Housekeeper asks "How is the proper way to serve watermelons?" The melon should be thoroughly chilled before serving in any way; the rind and white meat removed and the red meat cut into any shape preferred. This is placed on the table before the hostess and served on plates to other members of the family, and to guests. Sugar is passed with it for those who wish it.

This is the simplest and most usual way of serving it. Where wine is used the melon is prepared for the table, sprinkled with sugar and a glass of sherry poured over it. It is then placed on the ice for an hour before serving.

Watermelon Salad.

Cut the melon, when chilled, into cubes of from 1 to 2 inches; place in a salad bowl lined with lettuce leaves, sprinkle with a mixture of 4 tablespoonsfuls of sugar; 2 teaspoonsfuls cinnamon, and ¼ of a nutmeg. Pour over it ½ cupful of fruit juice of any preferred kind and serve.

THE SWEETEST THINGS OF EARTH.

What are the sweetest things of earth?
Lips that can praise a rival's worth;
A fragrant rose that hides no thorn;
Riches of gold untouched by scorn;

A happy little child asleep;
Eyes that can smile, though they may weep;
A brother's cheer; a father's praise;
The minstrelsy of summer days;

A heart where anger never burns;
A gift that looks for no returns;
Wrong's overthrow; path's quick release;
Dark footsteps guided into peace;

The light of love in lover's eyes;
Age that is young as well as wise;
A mother's kiss; a baby's smile—
These are the sweetest things of earth.

—Kansas City Times.

The Merry Go-Rounds

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can.

How many of our teachers, and other workers, who are obliged to be away from home are there who will not agree with Laura Lane in thinking that home was never so dear as it is after an enforced absence of a few months?

How good it seems to be at home once more. After nine months of labor in the little old brick school house, I am at home for a ten weeks vacation.

I think home never seemed so bright before. Perhaps it is because the old brown house has received a coat of paint, and is the old brown house no longer. I am sure that friends were never kinder. I mean to have a merry time this summer doing all the good I can. Sister has just called to know if I will go huckleberrying this morning or stay here and make bread. I prefer the huckle berries, so adeau until I return. If the mosquitoes do not devour us, I will tell you about the journey.

* * * I am back again at last. Huckleberries? Yes, three of us picked twenty quarts in three hours. Besides berries we secured several mosquito bites; a refreshing (?) shower bath; innumerable rents in our clothing; a beautiful bouquet of wild roses, and a good appetite for dinner.

If you will all come to tea I will treat you to huckleberries and cream.

Some one asked how the members of the M. G. R. intend to spend the summer. Here is my plan: Monday morning, washing; Tuesday, ironing; Wednesday, Thursday and Friday gardening. I have adopted the gardens as my own, and you should see my cabbage, watermelon vines, squashes, beets, roses, morning-glories, nasturtiums, sweet peas, etc. Saturday, general housework; p. m., sewing, reading, studying, letter writing, visiting, or any old thing that needs to be done. My plan often varies, but can easily be adjusted to fit circumstances.

I am going now, but, if I may, I will come again and tell you about the place where I live.

LAURA LANE.

Ishmael does not come often, but he gives us very interesting talks when he does come:

How many of the M. G. R.'s have ever visited a man-of-war? The United States gunboat Nashville, the boat that fired the first shot in the late unpleasantness with our friend Spain, capturing the merchantman Buena Ventura, honored our town with a visit on her way from St. Louis to the ocean. When she dropped anchor she was boarded by a reception committee headed by the mayor who welcomed the officers and crew to our city. In a few minutes the committee returned to convey the pleasing information that the ship would receive visitors the next day.

The next morning the people began to throng the river bank, anxiously awaiting an opportunity to go on board. The steamer J. K. Graves, with a barge, transported them to and from the ship. About 9:30 a special train arrived bringing about 200 people from different points along the line. Aboard ship all were warmly received. The sailors all took delight in showing the ship, the arms and all the different points of interest. One of the chief attractions was the gun that fired the first shot in the Spanish war. And then there were holes and dents, evidences that the ship had been under fire.

There was the usual demand for souvenirs. Many small articles were given away as keepsakes.

While the visitors were aboard, many of the sailors were ashore. One of their amusements was horseback riding. A number of them secured horses, and they thoroughly enjoyed the sport. Others were content with wheeling, and a number took an interest in the ball game between the sailors of the Nashville and our nine.

The boat weighed anchor at 2 p. m., and with continued waving of handkerchiefs from the boat and shore she glided smoothly down the Mississippi to her ocean home.—Ishmael.

I wonder if Miss Prudence can find a space for me in the M. G. R. column, as I am almost a new member, and should dearly love to get acquainted with you all.

I see you are nearly all giving descriptions of your homes. I live in a large rambling old house in one of the loveliest little villages of Northern New York.

If some of you could be here this beautiful July day, and taking our favorite books we could go out and sit under some of the magnificent maple shade trees, which form the principal beauty of our little village, I am sure you would enjoy it.

Prairie Maiden, I, too, am the "little housekeeper," and as you are lonely, would you like to correspond with me?

I wear my badge almost constantly and try to live up to our glorious motto.

How many are going to the Pan-American Exposition at Buffalo, in 1901? I expect to go, and hope to see many M. G. R. badges as I have never seen one, except my own.—Village Maiden.

This Village Maiden's full address has been accidentally lost; will she please send it again for the benefit of would-be correspondents?

Oleta F., sent an invitation for us to attend a Gipsy party at her home some time last June. The letter was mislaid and now it is too late for us to do anything but thank her, and hope that we may be more fortunate the next time she is so kind to us. Her home is in Southern Michigan, and is surrounded by trees. There is one tree of especial interest—it is one her mother planted when she moved to that place thirty years ago.

M. V. sends for a badge and promises to write us a letter soon.

I enjoyed Iva Hope's letter very much, and would like to say to her that I have been a cripple for very nearly nine years. I am now thirteen years old. I can not walk at all. I sympathize and hope you will soon be well.—Blue Bell.

I have been absent a long time, and no one has inquired about me, but I am coming without an invitation to inquire about some long-absent members.

In my opinion, our circle, instead of improving during the last year, has been going down, and simply because those who helped to improve it, to make it interesting, have neglected it. I hope no sickness or trouble has kept them away. Yet we do not like to think that their only excuse for absence is lack of interest. Miss Prudence will have hard work to keep up the circle if we don't help her.

I hope no M. G. R. will get married very soon, if they follow New England Girl's example and desert us.

Only a few have entertained us this summer, so I will have you with me one day this week. I shall pile you all who don't come on wheels into a lumber wagon, and take you to a summer resort at one of the little lakes near here, and we will spend the day rowing, fishing or bathing, as you please. I have been there several times this summer, and am sure you will enjoy it.

After the sun goes down, and the air becomes cooler, we will start back and spend the evening at the camp meeting which is being held here in Union.

A description of our homes has been asked for, so I shall tell you a little about mine. It is in the extreme southern part of Michigan. A little cottage surrounded by trees, in a small town, with no river, no mountain, no railroad for an attraction. But near us are several small but pretty lakes, which are becoming popular summer resorts.

I, too, have read John Halifax, and like it, but I like Olive, by the same author, better. I have lately been reading "Queenie" and "Wee Wifey," by Miss Carey, and "Tempest and Sunshine" and "Lena Rivers," by May J. Holmes. How many of the M. G. R.'s have read them, and what is your opinion of them? I have also read "In His Steps," and think it is a splendid book, one which I wish all the M. G. R.'s would read. I think Miss Prudence is waiting for me to take my leave, so I will do so.—Elva.

Dear M. G. R.'s, I had another opportunity to obey our motto a few weeks ago. A lady, a stranger almost, to me, came to my home to ask me to keep her mother over night. She had come a long distance to catch a train for the south, and missed connections. She did not feel financially able to go to a hotel.

As she had twin babies and would want to get up in the morning for a 4 o'clock train, and I am not used to children, it was not convenient for me, and I thought over it just a little while; then I thought of "Do all the good you can," and, as a result, I kept her and did all I could for her, free of charge. I got up at 3 o'clock, got breakfast and took her to the train.

Cannot some one else tell their experience? I hope this will be in time for the reunion.—Shamrock.

This was certainly a practical application of Merry-Go-Round principles. To take in a stranger with two babies, and care for them, not to mention rising at 3 o'clock, so that they might not start on their journey without their breakfast, was indeed doing all the good she could.

In sending for badges, please remit in silver, as postage stamps become so demoralized by the warm weather that they are of no use when received.

OUR WONDER COLUMN.

1.—WHO WAS HE?

He was born in Glasgow in 1841, and received his education in that city. After finishing his studies he became a journalist in London, and soon won a place among the leading literary people of the day. His first novel was published in 1871, and was a great success. He continued to write till his death, which occurred in 1898. Many of his stories were published as serials in American magazines.

R. S. Walker.

2.—CHARADE.

I am composed of 12 letters:
My 1 2 3 is the fruit of the dogrose.
My 4 5 is a river in Italy.
My 6 7 8 is a vessel used in every family.
My 9 10 is a verb.
My 11 12 is a pronoun.
My whole is a large animal found in the Nile region.

R. S. Walker.

3.—WORD SQUARE.

x x x x x
x x x x x
x x x x x
x x x x x
x x x x x

1.—A hard, submarine substance found in red, white or black, and formed by polypi, in the ocean.
2.—To think, to judge.
3.—To clinch.
4.—A boy's name, transposed.
5.—Name of a mythological river supposed to induce forgetfulness.

R. S. Walker.

4.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

On my farm I have a spring, the radius of which is 10 feet. To render it more accessible for use, I placed a board across it just 6 feet from the center. How long was the board?

R. S. Walker.

5.—QUERY.

When, by whom and under what circumstances was the following sentence used: "You are under my orders; your people are my subjects, else why do you pay me tribute?"

R. S. Walker.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:
"What needs our Cromwell stone or brass to say
His was the light that lit on England's way
The noontide of her most imperial day."

R. S. Walker.

Answers to Puzzles Given July 20.

1.—Nathaniel Greene.
2.—Athos, trace, haven.
3.—P. Ira, Smile, immolds, prionidon, allowed, edder, sod, N.
4.—8,666+ rods, the distance D must go for water.
5.—Goodwin Sands are famous banks of shifting sand off the coast of Kent, England. At low tide the sand is firm and safe, but after the tide are so shifting as to be very dangerous. Many boats are wrecked because there can be no foundation for a lighthouse, or anchorage for a light ship.
6.—Thomas Fuller wrote:
"The blush is nature's alarm at the approach of sin, and her testimony to the dignity of labor."

Chat.

Impossible as it may seem, a drouth is of benefit sometimes. For instance, the Wonder Column is indebted to the special drouth which gave R. S. Walker some idle time, which he devoted to our entertainment this week. We thank R. S. for so kindly remembering us, and now that we are provided with entertainment, let us hope that the drouth, having done a good turn, may be excused from R. S. Walker's farm.

Answers received from R. S. Walker, W. P. E. and N. Holt.

New work from R. S. Walker.

THE YOUNGFOLKS

AND ISN'T IT MY BOY OR GIRL,
THE WISEST, BRAVEST PLAN,
WHATEVER COMES OR DOESN'T COME,
TO DO THE BEST YOU CAN?

PHOEBE CARY.

THE CUBAN BEGGAR GIRL.

(Concluded.)

Things went on rather monotonously in camp—the usual round of drill and guard duty; sometimes a skirmish and mock engagement through the neighboring hills. Once we had a real skirmish with a band of guerrillas, and captured them after killing two. For amusement we explored the adjacent country by twos and threes, or made excursions to the seacoast at Mariel, eight miles away; some took kodak pictures, others collected Spanish relics; some made pets of chameleons, dogs, fighting cocks and parrots; others passed the time away by writing endless letters. Finally word came that Uncle Sam considered we had done our stint, and that the regiment was to be ordered home and mustered out. Pay-day arrived about the same time. The double exhilaration of money and superlatively good news for a while rather destroyed discipline. I regret to say that among the many incarcerated in the guardhouse was my tent-mate, Boutelle.

Good-by trudged up to camp the next afternoon. She stood in the blazing sun by the side of the road for half an hour before she found courage to ask the fierce-whiskered sentry No. 1 to let her pass the line. She carried, well wrapped up in paper, a Cuban machete, her late uncle's, which she intended to present to Senor Boutelle.

"No," said the sentry, "you can't pass. Vamoose!"

The officer of the guard emerged from one of the guardhouse tents at this moment, and saw the little girl. He knew some Spanish and asked her what she wanted.

"I want to see the soldier Senor Boutelle," she faltered.

The young lieutenant was a roguish fellow, and amused himself by drawing out the child.

"So," he said, "Anita Good-by,, Private Boutelle is your friend. I am extremely sorry to inform you that Private Boutelle is a prisoner. He was found asleep on his post last night. He will be shot in the morning. He's digging a sink now, so you can't see him. Come again at sunset."

The officer chuckled as he was called away to attend to some business.

Good-by crept back to the road with face blanched and her little heart frozen with horror. She wandered slowly up and down the long white highway in front of camp, shading her eyes from the sun's reflected glare with a small brown hand. The full enormity of the intelligence seemed to be more than she could grasp, yet she could appreciate enough to fill her with dreadful stunning grief. Death she had seen; an old, emaciated woman gasp convulsively a few times, and then turn white and rigid. That was not much; the old woman was scarcely different dead than alive. Death she had heard closely described as it happened in the ambush when Spaniard and Cuban met. That had not sunk deeply in her mind. Here was a full-blooded, handsome young man of the superior race, whose vivacious kind sprit was to be shot out of him, his fine strong body turned to motionless earth in the twinkling of an eye by lead bullets discharged by his own comrades. And he was her friend! Her friend! * * Tears could not express her grief and horror. She knew just how the Spaniards conducted military executions. Imagination flashed back and forth in fiery colors on the canvas of the mind the whole dreadful scene as it would be enacted next day, the unspeakable cold murder of a man by his comrades—her friend's public assassination. To be shot in the morning! Blackest of human deeds. Tears could not express her agony.

Good-by's frenzy of woe lasted for some couple of hours. Theen she began to think practically a little, and finally translated her meditation into action as follows:

The colonel sat in front of his tent smoking a pipe. He consulted his watch to see how far it was from time for the bugle-call for dress parade, and when he looked up again there stood before him a ragged little bare headed beggar girl, very pale, one hand tightly clutching something long, done up in paper, and the other hand on her heart.

"Hellos!" said the colonel; "who are you, and how did you get here?"

"Your excellency," responded Good-by, touching her forehead with her left hand in imitation of the military salute, "I ran across the line when the sentinel wasn't looking. My name is Anita, but the soldiers call me Good-by."

"You ran across the line, eh? That was serious business. Why did you run across the line? Whom did you want to see?"

"You, Senor Coronel."

"I! What can you want of me, Miss Good-by?"

"Save his life, coronel!" and, unable to contain herself longer, Good-by burst into a series of little sobs.

"Come, come," said the colonel, with pretended gruffness. "Don't cry. Explain yourself and I will consider your application, what ever it is. Whose life do you want me to save?"

"Senor Boutelle's," gasped the child.

"Boutelle Boutelle," repeated the colonel, in a low voice; "that must be that stalwart Sergeant Boutelle of Company D, reduced for drinking. What the deuce this brat means about him I can't make out. Then aloud:

"Well, my bold young petitioner, how shall I save Private Boutelle's life?"

"You have the power, Senor. He—he slept last night on the guard line, and they tell me he will be shot in the morning."

"So, so," commented the colonel. "Who told you he would be shot?"

"An officer at the guardhouse, a lieutenant, I think, senor."

"I'll settle that Lieutenant Robertson's business if he keeps on with his joking tricks," muttered the colonel to himself. "I've told him once he ought to resign from the army and join the minstrels."

"You know, Good-by," he resumed, "that sleeping on post is a very serious offense in the army. An enemy might surprise an entire camp if a single sentry failed to keep on the alert."

"Yes, yes, senor," replied the child, with anguished utterance, "but he is such a fine big soldier, and so good! Can you not pardon him?"

"I don't know," said the colonel, committing the same cruelty for which he blamed the lieutenant.

"Oh, coronel, I beg it of you! If I—if I—"

"If you what?"

"Oh!" cries the child, dropping the wrapped-up machette, and passionately clasping her hands together, while tears stand in her eyes, "if I thought my life worth anything, I would give it to make my friend live. He is young and handsome, he has many friends and relatives at home in America. Especially there is a beautiful young lady that he—that he is very fond of. I, I am nothing. I am an orphan. I would like to die for him."

The colonel is a man of family, and has a little daughter himself. Very likely he is a bit ashamed of having abetted and brought to this height the torture of the diminutive tangled-haired creature that stands before him with moist eyes and heaving breast.

"Your petition is granted, Good-by," says the colonel hastily, clearing his throat and tossing his pipe into the tent.

How can Good-by's infinite relief and joy, frantic as her late grief, be described? She cried: "Gracias, gracias! a thousand million thanks, most superlatively kind and great-hearted colonel!" and, rushing forward, seized and kissed one of the colonel's lean, sunburnt paws.

The colonel laughed a little, and, patting Good-by on the head, said:

"Yes, my child, there won't be any execution in this camp while I'm here.

THE COLONEL AND LITTLE GOOD-BY.

You needn't salute my other hand. Now tell me how you came to take such an interest in Private Boutelle. What do you mean by this fiery regard? I think you are the youngest young lady I ever met that was willing to die offhand for somebody else. In America sometimes the young men pretend they are going to die for young ladies, but they hardly ever do."

Good-by blushed, smiled, and endeavored to explain in a happy, serious little voice just how the matter stood, with all the whys and wherefores. "I think," she concluded, "it may be as his reverence the priest said one Sunday, that the sun here in Cuba shines down straight into our hearts and makes them warm and quick. Do you think that it is so, Senor Coronel? Are not hearts also warm and quick in America?"

"Well," quoth the astonished colonel, "here is science from babes and sucklings. Yes—I don't know—perhaps—you can study these things in books when you get older, Good-by."

Meanwhile the colonel's orderly had been sent to the guardhouse to fetch Private Boutelle. The well-proportioned, handsome giant of a soldier marched up across the parade-ground, and, stopping half a dozen paces from the colonel's tent, silently saluted the commanding officer, at the same time nodding imperceptibly to Good-by, whose strange rete-a-tete with the colonel had perhaps been reported to him by the orderly.

"Boutelle," said the colonel, "what's your offense this time, anyway?"

"Liquor, sir."

"The old fault. Now look here, Boutelle, I might tell you what a fine fellow you are and what a bad fellow that friend of yours, the bottle, is. I could preach you a regular temperance sermon, and bring down the house by introducing the story of this little Cuban girl that thought you were going to be shot and wanted to give her life for yours. I could, but it's out of my line, and perhaps the chaplain can do it better. The chaplain gets paid to talk on temperance and preach sermons. I suppose I'll give him the story of Good-by so he can work it into a sermon some time up home. All I want to say to you here is this: If I had a friend that thought as much of me as Good-by does of you, I'd try never to disappoint or lose that friend. She's persuaded me to pardon you in an imaginary offense whose penalty is death. I suppose that pardon covers all lesser offenses—and you may report to your captain."

I think both Private Boutelle and the colonel were moved considerably, for a moment later they shook hands, a thing exceeding unmilitary. Boutelle also shook hands with Good-by, and told her, "Muchas gracias, senorita," for saving his living—merely a fault in Spanish. Good-by wanted to present the colonel with her machete. The colonel demurred at first, then took it and airily handed Boutelle a five-dollar bill to give the child later.

When the regiment left Cuba a week afterwards, Good-by cried quite a bit, but, so she told me, whenever she thought to herself that Senor Boutelle was going to rejoin his family and the beautiful young lady he was fond of, it made her very glad. Before we went a subscription list was circulated in camp for the benefit of "Anita, alias Good-by, a Cuban orphan," and the colonel's name was at the head of the paper. It became quite a matter of regimental pride to get up a liberal sum for the child's maintenance and education for several years to come. Good-by is now hard at work learning to write, so that she can correspond with Senor Boutelle, her handsome big friend.—The Outlook.

News of the Week.

CALAMBA TAKEN.

A Running Fight Through a Flooded Country.

Manila, July 28.—An expedition comprised of troops from San Pedro Macati, Pasig and Morong, under Brig.-Gen. R. H. Hall, Wednesday captured Calamba, an important trading town on the south shore of Laguna de Bay. There was two hours of sharp fighting, during which four soldiers were killed and twelve wounded. The trenches commanding the harbor were under water, but the swampiness of the land made the work harder. The troops boarded cascoes Tuesday night. The force comprised 400 of the Washington volunteers, 450 of the 21st infantry, 150 of the 4th cavalry, and two guns of the 1st artillery. These and the gunboats Napidan and Costo assembled opposite Calamba Wednesday afternoon. Crowds of people in carts and on foot were seen rushing to the hills. Natives escaping from Calamba in canoes said a hundred insurgents held the town. A force under Capt. McGrath of the 21st infantry, and Capt. Ettonhera landed east of the town but found a river intervening. Capt. McGrath and Lieut. Batson swam the river under a fire from 20 Mauser rifles. Having crossed the stream, the officers procured a casco to ferry the troops over. The insurgents retreated through the town shooting from houses and bushes as they fled to the hills. Three members of the Washington regiment waded from cascoes through swamps, often shoulder-deep, while a group of Filipinos concealed in haystacks were shooting at them until the Napidan focused her 6-pounders and Gatling guns on the stacks for a few minutes. Most of the work was done before the Washington volunteers could reach the town.

The Filipinos left three dead. Of the casualties on the American side two of the killed and three of the wounded were members of the 4th cavalry, and two killed and eight wounded belonged to the 21st infantry.

There was much shooting by Amagos, who emerged from the bushes with white flags. After the fight a dozen men holding up their hands and shouting "Castillanos" met the American cavalry. Even Spanish soldiers embraced the Americans hysterically. There were fifty spanish prisoners at Calamba, some of whom were civil officials and some were soldiers. They had been given the choice of joining the Filipino army or becoming servants to Filipinos, and chose the army, intending to surrender at the first opportunity. Most of the civilians reached the American lines during the fighting, but the insurgents took others away with them in their retreat.

Gen. Hall captured 12 Filipinos with guns.

Major General Henry W. Lawton, Professor Dean C. Worcester, of the American Philippines commission; Mrs. Gen. Lawton and Gen. Lawton's son, accompanied the expedition on board a launch and sat coolly in an unprotected boat close to the shore during the fighting, the bullets splashing about them.

To-day Gen. Hall brought to Manila the Spaniards whom the expedition had released from captivity of more than a year.

Lieut. Larson, comanding the Napidan, to-day found a long-missing Spanish gunboat, which had been covered with bushes and fishnets so as not to resemble a vessel. The Filipinos having reinforcements and thinking the Americans had evacuated the towns descended from the hills to-day intending to re-occupy Calamba. Gen. Hall easily drove them back.

Gen. Hall will leave a garrison at Calamba.

Calamba is a town on Laguna de Bay, about 30 miles southeast of Manila. It is much farther south than the United States troops have yet penetrated on land. It is in the province of Laguna. It has a population of 11,476, and is 23 miles from Santa Cruz on the eastern shore of the bay. Its capture is not considered of any strategic importance, except as a part of the plan to harrass and worry the insurgents.

Manila, July 27.—6:45 p. m.—It is reported in Filipino circles in Manila that the insurgents recently received consignments of saltpetre and lead from Japan. The insurgents had been experiencing many difficulties in the manufacture of good powder, that which they produced lacking power of penetration and range.

The two friars who were recently arrested here on suspicion that they were the bearers of messages to Aguinaldo from the Filipino junta at Hong Kong, have been liberated for want of evidence upon which to prosecute them.

As soon as authorization can be received from Madrid to incur the necessary expenditures the Spanish general, Jaramillo, will send a commission composed of Senors Toral and Rios, to Tarlac to carry food, money, medicine and clothes to the Spanish prisoners there. The commission will also reopen negotiations for the release of the captured.

It is reported that $3,000,000 in Mexican money will be offered to the insurgents for the release of the Spaniards. General Jaramillo declines to confirm this report.

COULDN'T DO IT.

Rebels Unsuccessful in Attempt to Retake Calamba.

Manila, July 31, 6:50 p. m.—After concentrating their forces for two days, the Filipinos yesterday morning attacked Calamba, the town on Laguna de Bay captured by Gen. Hall Wednesday. The engagement lasted an hour, and the Filipinos were driven off, carrying away their dead and wounded. The American forces lost two men killed and six wounded.

Manila, July 31.—6:50 p. m.—A company of the Sixth infantry, commanded by Captain Simpson, has had an encounter with Babalaynos, on the west coast of the island of Negros, with a rebel force. The latter lost 18 men killed. There were no casualities on the American side.

Washington July 31.—Gen. Otis' report to the war department of the efforts of the Filipinos to retake Calamba, chronicled in the news dispatches, follows:

Manila, July 30.

"Adjutant eneral, Washington:

"Insurgents in considerable force appeared in vicinity of Calamba yesterday; were punished and driven off by Hall. Our casualities, one killed, seven wounded. Captain Simpson, Sixth infantry, struck robber band at Negros, 28th inst., killing 19. No casualties.

(Signed.) "OTIS."

A MODEL SCHEME.

Plan of Provisional Government for Negros.

Washington, July 26.—Administration officials believe that the institution of a provisional government in the island of Negros will have a beneficial effect upon the inhabitants of Luzon by tending to bring hostilities to a close. The voluntary action on the part of this government will go a long ways toward convincing the inhabitants of the Philippine archipelago that the Americans do not propose to rule them with an iron hand, but intend to permit them to take a hand in the management of their own affairs, and will permit them to hold elections.

The government for the island of Negros will be under the supervision of Gen. Otis, although a military governor will be placed in command. There will also be a civil governor for Negros and an advisory board, which will be elected. The military governor will select his cabinet, which will be composed of the secretaries of the treasury, interior, agriculture, public institutions, the attorney general and an auditor. The capital will be located at Bacalor, and the military governor will draw a salary of $6,000 in Mexican money.

It is required that voters will be able to read and write English, Spanish or Visayas, own $500 in realty or be the renters of $1,000 in realty, and be residents in their respective districts one year. The cabinet officers will perform the customary duties of their offices. It is believed the result of this experiment will have a great deal to do with forming the policy of the administration in regard to the government of the Philippines.

ARMS OBTAINED

From Germans in Hong Kong and the Japanese.

New York, July 28.—A special to the Herald from Washington says:

According to verbal reports from officers returning from the Philippines, Aguinaldo continues to get war supplies through German merchants in Hong Kong and Japanese merchants in Yokohama, although our consuls have been directed to keep a sharp lookout for filibustering. In more than one instance, British officers have aided the United States in preventing the shipment of arms from Hong Kong, but officers just returned say there is no doubt that the temptation offered by Aguinaldo's high prices has induced merchants to violate the neutrality laws and to try to force the imperfect blockade.

Twelve Spanish gunboats, recently put on blockade duty, have done remarkably good service in cutting off supplies between different islands.

LOSSES IN THE WAR.

The Total American Lass to Date is 736.

Seattle, Wash., July 29.—The Times prints what purports to be a full list of fatalities in the American army in the Philippines up to June 2. The list was furnished by Fred F. Eitell, a representative of the Manila Freedom, who claims to have obtained it from the records of the surgeon general's office at Manila.

The total number of fatalities is 736—23 officers, 699 privates and 14 civilians attached to the army. A remarkable feature of the record is found in the statement that the number of officers killed in battle is out of all proportion to the number of privates killed. On the other hand fewer officers died from disease proportionately than privates. Out of the 23 officers, dead 16 were killed in action, two were drowned and five died of disease. Of the 699 privates 294 died of wounds received in action; 9 were killed accidentally, 23 were drowned and 7 committed suicide. One hundred and six died of typhoid fever, 89 of smallpox, 47 of dysintery, 28 of pneumonia, 19 of malarial fever, and 14 of meningitis.

The remainder died from various diseases.

Of the fourteen deaths among civilians, seven were from smallpox and three from gunshot wounds received in action.

MILITARY CABLE.

One Now Stretches Across Laguna De Bay.

Washington, July 29.—Gen. Greely, chief signal officer, has received a dispatch from Major R. E. Thompson, commanding the signal corps in the Philippines, saying that Major Maxfield has laid a cable across Laguna de Bay from Tagnig to Calamba, the last town to be captured from the insurgents. This insures uninterrupted telegrpahic communication between Manila and the advanced posts of what has been the insurgent country.

SULTAN OF SULU.

Warns His Subjects Not to Molest Our Forces.

World from Sandayan, Philippine islands, July 24, via Labuan, says:

Gen. Bates reached Sulu, July 16, to arrange a treaty with the sultan at a conference to begin to-day.

The sultan is to go to Sulu from the village of Maibun.

The people of that island display great friendliness towards the Americans, and it is believed a satisfactory treaty will soon be completed. If so, the future hostilities between the natives and the Americans in the Sulu archipelago will be prevented.

The same will be true of the island of Mindanao, which is tributary to the sultan.

The only feature slikely to be troublesome are slavery and the plurality of wives, which points, it is believed, the natives will insist upon.

The sultan of Sulu has issued the following proclamation to the people:

"I have met the Americans. They have come among us as friends—not to interfere with our religion, rights or government. All those who love their country or sultan, I warn to be friendly, and not molest them. The Americans are like a box of matches—you strike one or two, and they all blaze up."

The Moros of Zamboanga are anxious to have the Americans take possession of that port. They have imprisoned the Tagalo leaders representing Aguinaldo there.

A gunboat went from Manila to Balaboa, a small island, 30 miles south of Palawan to re-establish a lighthouse. The commander found the light stolen, whereupon he steamed to Kubat, on Borneo, found trace of it, and finally got the missing light. He returned to Balaboa and set it up again, leaving friendly natives in charge and the United States flag floating over the place.

Going back, after a short cruise, he found the flag gone and the Filipino flag floating. He decided to land a force to remove the rebel flag, but the Filipinos resisted. At length two officers and thirteen marines were landed, after a long, hard, stubborn fight, in which the native chief, the first officer and six natives were killed and several wounded. No American was even wounded.

SOME INTERVIEWS

Among Nebraska Troops as to Philippine Situation.

San Francisco, Cal., July 31.—The officers of the First Nebraska volunteers and the Utah battery are not of one mind concerning the situation in the Philippines, either in present status or in future outcome.

The majority of them believe that the last big battle has been fought, and a few are of the opinion that the complete mastery of the insurgents is but the matter of one more campaign.

Others, while inclined to concede the hypothesis that no more pitched combats will result, are insistent that the Filipinos can keep up a guerrilla campaign for years.

Among the Nebraskans no officer would praise General Otis, but in the person of Major F. A. Grant, commanding the Utah battery, the commanding general found an enthusiastic defender. Major Grant was in charge of the river gunboat service during the greater part of his stay in the islands, and in that capacity was in close touch with General Otis and his two chief lieutenants, General Lawton and General MacArthur.

Major Grant asserted that General Otis was a "big" man, both as military commandmant and as governor general, and that the time would come when this country would realize his greatness. The Utah artillerymen affirmed that General Otis had not made a single mistake of serious moment since he entered upon the duties of his post. In spite, however, of his certainty in the correctness of the course followed by General Otis, he agreed with the unanimously expressed opinion of his brother officers concerning the hopelessness of ever bringing the war to a successful conclusion without largely reinforcing the army in the islands.

The cause, advanced without any dissent, is found, so the officers declare, in the nature of the country, requiring the presence of numberless garrisons in the guerrilla districts. The difficulty thus far has been, the officers say, that the army has not contained sufficient men to garrison the towns it has taken. According to their views, the army will have to do over next year all that it has done this year.

Carnegie's Liberal Offer.

San Diego, July 27.—Andrew Carnegie has offered to give $50,000 for a public library in this city if a site be donated and the library maintained as at present.

YELLOW FEVER.

Serious Outbreak in Soldiers' Home at Hampton, Va.

Washington, July 31.—Surgeon General Sternberg has received the following from Lieut. Col. DeWitt, at Fort Monroe, regarding the outbreak of yellow fever at the Soldiers' Home at Hampton, Va.:

"Fort Monroe, Va., July 31.—Surgeon General, U. S. A., Washington, D. C.—At 4 o'clock p. m. yesterday, Surgeon Pettus, U. S. marine hospital service, quarantine officer, officially stated that yellow fever was at National Soldiers' Home, Hampton; 34 cases with six deaths. Commanding officer took immediate measures for quarantine. Surgeon Pettus states surgeon general of the marine hospital service was notified yesterday afternoon.

(Signed.) "DE WITT,
"Surgeon."

Adjutant General Corbin and Major Johnston, assistant adjutant general, were at Fort Monroe yesterday, and were present when Surgeon Pettus made his report to Lieut. Col. DeWitt regarding the outbreak of yellow fever at the soldiers' home. Gen. Corbin says that from all accounts there is little doubt that the conditions are serious, and there is no telling how far the infection may have reached. There is a trolley road along the beach for a distance of more than six miles, and excursion parties have been coming to Old Point and adjacent places, and have taken the trolley to Newport News, and to the soldiers' home. Many of them have mingled with the soldiers. Gen. Corbin says that one theory of the way in which the fever might have been brought to the home is that one of the soldiers recently visited Santiago. He returned some time since suffering with what the physicians thought to be dengue. It seems it was not until the inmates of the home began to die that the disease was discovered to be yellow fever. Gen. Corbin says there is not the least question about the character of the disease, physicians who were present at the post mortem of the victims declaring that yellow fever was surely present.

According to advices received at the war department to-day, there have been a total of forty cases, six of whom have died.

The soldiers' home has no connection with the war department. It is under a board of managers created by congress, which manages all the soldiers' homes throughout the country. The men admitted are soldiers of the war of the rebellion.

Officers of the war department are very much concerned on account of the military post at Fort Monroe, which is within six miles of the home.

Surgeon Pettus, through General Corbin, has requested Surgeon General Sternberg to send him such expert immune yellow fever surgeons as he can find.

The marine hospital officials are astounded at the presence of yellow fever in that locality. The last epidemic of the disease occurred at Norfolk in 1855, having been brought into port on the steamer Ben Franklin, on June 7, of that year and in the epidemic which followed there were 1,807 deaths. The steamer from Old Point Comfort arriving here this morning was crowded with passengers.

Orders have been issued by the war department removing the garrison at Fort Monroe to some point on the northern coast, to be selected by Gen. Merritt. A few officers and twenty enlisted men will be detained at Fort Monroe as a guard.

Surgeon General Sternberg expected to go to Fort Monroe to-night, but has learned that the boats will not stop there owing to the yellow fever at Hampton.

Surgeon General Wyman, of the marine hospital service, had a conference with Secretary Alger to-day concerning the yellow fever situation at Hampton. The secretary of war is ex-officio president of the board of managers of the soldiers' homes; as a consequence his orders concerning the home would govern it.

SAMOAN AFFAIRS.

Autonomy is Guaranteed Samoans Under New Treaty.

San Francisco, July 31.—The Call publishes the report of the tripartite commission sent to Samoa, making various recommendations regarding the new form of government decided upon by them as most suitable for the islanders. These resolutions are based upon the best features of the Berlin treaty, and included the principal features of the proposed new treaty, as amended and modified by the commissioners. The official report of the commissioners and the draft of the proposed amended treaty are said to be now on the way to the respective governments.

The commissioners, in their report, say that in preparing the modified and amended version of the act of Berlin, they considered what the evils were which caused the recent troubles in Samoa, the general conditions of the islands, and what measures were most likely to remove or minimize these evils. To meet these evils, they temporarily abolished the kingship and recommend that it be permanently abolished. They say that from all the evidence given before the commission, the kingship served no useful purposes, and it is impossible to say of the office any good whatever. The king had practically no power or authority, and the greater part of the population was in permanent rebellion against him, and the mere fact that orders were issued through him was liable to provoke disturbances in many districts. It seemed impossible to devise any plan by which an undisputed or even peaceful succession could be secured, as the gist of the laws of Samoa did not prevent two candidates from being elected king at the same time. In place of the king, the commissioners propose to create a system of native government analogous to that which works so successfully in Fiji. The islands will be divided into certain administrative districts, for each of which a chief will be responsible, those chiefs to meet annually to discuss matters of interest and make recommendations to the administrator and council. Native courts will be allowed to punish minor crimes according to native laws and customs, and every provision will be made to secure to the Samoans population complete independence and self-government. The commissioners propose the appointment of an administrator in order to introduce an element of unity and centralization into the government, who shall be chosen from some disinterested power. He will be assisted by a council of delegates from the three governments, who might exercise such consular functions as are necessary in Samoa. It is proposed to give this administrator a large measure of authority, which would enable him to put an end to many disputes, and the administrator and the three delegates shall form a legislative council.

ROOSEVELT'S LETTER

Urging Retirement of Alger Had Its Effect.

Chicago, July 29.—A Washington special to the Tribune says:

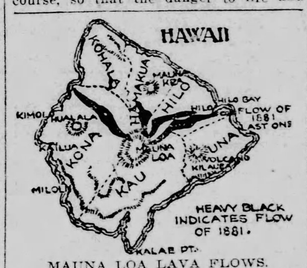
It has developed that Governor Roosevelt wrote a letter to a cabinet officer a short time ago urging the retirement of General Alger; that Gen. Otis be relieved of his command in the Philippines and that Gen. Brooke should be succeeded as military governor of Cuba by Gen. Leonard Wood. The governor was unusually severe in his criticism of the War department, and insisted that the administration could not afford to be held responsible for General Alger nor to continue the dilly dally plan of operations in the Philippines. The letter was shown to the President by the cabinet officer in question. It is believed that it had a great deal to do with the President's decision to request General Alger to retire. Soon after the contents of the letter were made known to the President, Governor Roosevelt was called to Washington for consultation with the President.

HAWAII.

LAVA FLOW CHANGED.

Hilo is Not Now Considered in Danger.

Honolulu, July 23, via San Francisco, July 31.—The latest report from the volcano of Mauna Loa, received to-day by the way of Kalieha, is to the effect that a great change too kplace in the course of the lava flow on the night of July 18. The mighty stream of burning lava, which was steadily flowing toward the town of Hilo and threatening its destruction has fortunately been diverted in its course, so that the danger to life and



MAUNA LOA LAVA FLOWS.

property is less imminent than at the time of the previous mail advices from here. Ever since the flow began, July 4, the course of the principal stream of lava has been from the highest active cones down the mountain nearly due east, past all the sources of lava, until it reached and partly crossed the flow of 1880. Then it turned abruptly to the north, in the direction of Mauna Loa. It spread all over the side of the mountain, occupying an area almost a mile wide.

This was the condition of things up to the night of July 18. Sometime during that night the first part of the stream, flowing eastward, broke through its bank about half way from its source to where it turned northward, and formed a new channel running northward down the mountain parallel with the old channel, but further west. This is carrying the lava directly toward Hilo and keeping it nearer the ridge which divides it from the slope off in the direction of the Kohala coast.

OVER IN HAWAII.

National Bank to Be Started—Located in Honolulu.

San Francisco, July 31.—The first and only national bank outside of the continental boundaries of the United States is about to be established in Honolulu. Col. McFarland, who was chamberlain to Queen Liliuokalani, has arrived from the islands to perfect the organization of the bank and later to return with gold coin representing the stock subscribed for by San Francisco and New York capitalists. A charter for the bank has already been procured from the United States government by Perry Heath, assistant postmaster general.

In the meantime, the new financial institution will be known as the First American bank, a charter for which has just been granted by the Hawaiian government. The corporation is capitalized at $1,000,000, and one-half of that amount will be in the vaults, as required by the banking laws of the island, when the bank opens its doors on September 1.

THE LYNCHED ITALIANS.

Secretary Hay Has Assured Italy of Stringent Measures.

Washington, July 26.—Count Vinchi, the Italian charge here, had another interview with Assistant Secretary Hill at the state department to-day respecting the inquiry now in progress into the killing of the five Italians last week at Wicksburg, La.

Governor Foster has not submitted his report but it has been learned unofficially that three of the five men killed were undoubtedly Italian citizens, and two were naturalized American citizens.

Rome, July 26.—An official communication says that the United States secretary of state, Mr. John Hay, has instructed the American embassy to assure the government of Italy that the United States will adopt every legal measure, warranted by the facts to insure justice in the Tallulah affair. The communication adds that Secretary Hay has expressed to the Italian charge d'affaires at Washington the regret of President McKinley for the deplorable occurrences.

New York, July 27.—A special to the Herald from Washington says:

Italy will be paid an indemnity for the lynching of three of the five Italians at Tallolah, La., and the State department will lay down the principle once for all that an alien does not become a full-fledged citizen of the United States until naturalization papers have been formally issued to him.

Of course, the State department will pursue the regular legal course for ascertaining all the facts in connection with the lynching, and there will doubtless be considerable diplomatic correspondence between the two countries before the incident is closed. But State department officials appreciate that there is no escape from the payment of the indemnity. No direct demand has yet been made by Italy, but there have been broad hints dropped in that direction.

Washington, July 27.—The State department has received from Governor Foster, of Louisiana, a preliminary report upon the killing of the five Italians at Wicksburg. The point of interest and importance is the governor's statement that he has been officially advised that three of the men were naturalized American citizens. This statement is directly the reverse of the advices that come to the State department through the Italian consular officer at New Orleans, who sent agents into the country to secure information on this point. Governor Foster includes in his report an earnest disposition on the part of the sheriff of Madison county, where the affair occurred, to bring the perpetrators of the killing to justice and to lay all of the facts before the grand jury of the county. That body is not at present in session so it cannot undertake to look into the case before the next term of court. Meanwhile the sheriff himself promises to make a thorough inquiry and send all the facts to the governor. All the facts set out in the report of Governor Foster have been communicated to Count Vinchi here and he will in turn communicate them to the Italian foreign office.

AMERICA'S TRAITOR.

Hayes' Body Filled With Bullets and Buried With Filipinos.

Kansas City, Mo., July 28.—The Star to-day says:

"The tragic scene which attended the death of Corporal Leonard F. Hayes, America's traitor in the Philippines, was witnessed by Sergt. George A. Lamarsh, of Co. H, Twentieth Kansas volunteers, now in this city.

Sergt. Lamarsh went to the Philippines with the Second Oregon regiment fourteen months ago. Corporal Hayes, he says, became enamored of a Filipino beauty, and, deserting his comrades, was placed in charge of a Filipino battery, with the rank of lieutenant. He met his death almost in thme first engagement in which he fought against his country. Speaking of this battle, Sergt. Lamarsh said.

"We had charged the Filipinos, driving them back and killing and wounding many. Among the wounded left on the field, we found Hayes. He was recognized by several of the boys. One of the soldiers of the Second Oregon drove his bayonet through the body of the wounded traitor and lifted him above his head and held him there while the soldiers shot him. The body was thrown into a trench and buried with several dead Filipinos. We would have treated him worse if we had known how.'"

ALASKAN BOUNDARY.

Canada May Have a Port On Lynn Canal, if She Pays Us.

Washington, July 26.—Mr. Tower, the British charge, had an interview this morning with Secretary Hay, presumably with reference to the Alaskan boundary modus. Nothing has been heard from Mr. Choate on this subject for several days. Mr. Tower called to say goodbye to the officials of the department, as he is leaving for Newport, which will be the seat of the British embassy during the summer.

It is pointed out here that there appears to be a misunderstanding in some quarters as to the history of the pending proposition relative to a free port on the Lynn canal under United States sovereignty. The Canadian government never accepted that proposition as the basis for even a temporary arrangement. They did demand the cession outright of such a port while the United States offered to lease Canada a port for a nominal consideration so as to retain sovereignty, an arrangement that would have been temporary in character and well adapted to serve as a modus. Both propositions were considered by the joint high commission last winter and both rejected. The latter is now again brought forward but with what success cannot yet be foretold.

Canada's Contention is Stated by Laurier.

New York, July 27.—A special to the Herald from Ottawa says:

The Canadian premier to-day gave to the Herald an explanation of the contention of Canada on the Alaskan boundary question.

"As a member of the commission and a participant in the negotiations," said he, "I am not at liberty to give to the public any more than I have already done, information bearing on the difference between us and the United States. I think I can say this much in explanation, however:

"Practically, the whole dispute now is circumscribed to the question of the establishment of the boundary line in the region of the Lynn canal. The public is aware that the Canadian contention is that the line crosses the Lynn canal near its entrance whereas the American contention is that the line goes around the Lynn canal, leaving the entire canal in American territory.

"At one time we thought we could have made the compromise and arranged that the boundary by conventional agreement and mutual concessions. I am betraying no secret when I say that the commission could not agree on such a compromise.

"Therefore, as we cannot agree among ourselves we must ask the assistance of friendly arbitrators. The points to be submitted to the arbitrators might be the following:

"First, which is the right interpretation of the treaty in regard to the location of the boundary line on the Lynn canal? Is it the Canadian or American contention?

"Second, in the event of arbitrators declaring that the Canadian contention is the right one, then the subsidiary consideration would have to be decided, what disposition shall be made of Dyea and Skaguay, which are American settlements?

"We think the Venezuelan treaty offers a precedent for the solution of that question. I am aware that the American authorities contend that there is a difference between the Venezuelan precedent and the case now to be disposed of in this, that, as they allege, Canada never protested against the American occupation of Skaguay and Dyea.

"We do not admit this contention in point of fact. But even if it were founded on fact the arbitrators would have to consider what equities might arise therefrom and decide accordingly. Though I have strong views on this point myself, for obvious reasons I refrain from expressing them."

"In case this matter cannot be submitted to arbitration, is Canada in favor of settling it by war?" Sir Wilfrid was asked.

"Nobody wants war," he replied quickly. "I distinctly said, when I called attention to the fact that the negotiations had failed and that the question could only be settled by arbitration or war that war was out of the question and not to be thought of. I will go further and say that war over this or any other question would be criminal.

"We ought to have the most cordial intercourse and the closest commercial relations with the United States. We think we do not always get them. We think we do not always get commercial justice. Though a small nation we buy more from you than you from us. But some day we will turn the tables on you and we will get the best of the bargain, and that is all the revenge we want from you."

AMBASSADOR CHOATE

Says Nothing Can Interrupt Peaceful Relations.

London, July 26.—The United States ambassador, Mr. Joseph H. Choate, speaking at a luncheon of the Staffordshire Agricultural society show at Wolverhampton to-day, said he believed that no question could ever arise between Great Britain and the United States to interrupt the constant peace which had held them together during the last 85 years. They would, he hoped, never leave each other in the lurch and he expressed the belief that they would cultivate the same spirit of civilization, justice and freedom, which is the real foundation of both governments.

WANT HANDS.

Cry for Workers From Northwestern Wheat Raisers.

Chicago, July 31.—A special to the Chronicle from St. Paul says:

"The scarcity of farm labor in the great wheat fields of the northwest made itself apparent when the railroad offices received appeals by wire and mail, asking for their aid in behalf of the farmers, whose crops are threatened because they cannot secure laborers to harvest the grain. The employment agencies are advertising all over the country, but can find very few available men. The wages offered run from $2 to $3.25 a day and board.

"The Milwaukee road has received a telegram from Bowdie, S. D., asking that fifty men be sent to the station at once. Two dollars a day was offered for field hands at Bowdie, and it is not unlikely that $3 a day will be offered within the next week.

"At the general offices of the Omaha road requests are being received for harvest hands from all points along the line in Iowa, Minnesota and South Dakota."

COPPER COINS.

Two Hundred and Fifty Tons Arrive in New York.

New York, July 27.—The steamship Cevic brought to this city 9,999 bags, or 250 tons, of copper coins from India, consigned to the Oxford copper company. The coins will be melted over for refining purposes, as they are imported as copper scrap. It is explained that the coins are worthmore as copper than as coins, with the price of copper standing at or about the present value of $18.50 for lake.

It is said that the copper coins of China can also be imported and melted into copper at a profit.

AT LAKE CHAMPLAIN.

President and Mrs. McKinley Will Take a Rest.

Plattsburgh, N. Y., July 27.—President and Mrs. McKinley arrived at Bluff Point station at 8:45 this morning exactly on time. The President and his wife were driven to the Hotel Champlain. As they entered the grounds the President's flag was hoisted to the top of the flagpole, where it will remain during his stay here. Mrs. McKinley stood the trip as well as was expected, but she looked pale as she walked up the hotel steps.

IMMIGRATION.

Foreigners Instructed to Pass Inspector's Examination.

New York, July 26.—At to-day's session of the sub-committee of the United States Industrial Commission, Roman Dobbler, chief of the boarding inspectors of immigration at the barge office, testified that his experience was that clerks coming to the United States in the second cabin with $40 or $50 were the first to become public charges. The witness prepared a table showing the comparative arrivals of passengers in the first and second cabins and the steerage. On such lines as the North German Lloyd, American, Anchor and White Star lines, the number of saloon passengers almost equaled the arrivals in the steerage. In vessels from Mediterranean ports, however, the steerage passengers greatly exceeded the other classes. Mormons, he said, always came on vessels of the Anchor line from Glasgow in the second cabin. His figures showed that while 2,085 passengers came from Italian ports in the steerage only twenty-five came as cabin passengers.

Mr. Dobbler said many persons came in the second cabin in order to avoid the rigid scrutiny at the barge office. He believed many of the new arrivals had been coached as to their answers to questions put to them here.

Dr. Lorenzo Ullo, legal adviser of the immigration bureau, said there was great difficulty in enforcing the laws, owing to the many contradictions found in the statutes relative to immigration. A case in point was the law regarding criminals coming to this country, whom the law requires shall be returned to the nation to which they belong, and the port from which they came. Sometimes the criminal was an Oriental, and came from Bremen. He thought the law should say such persons should simply not be permitted to land, and the steamship companies left to do with them as they believed best.

Witness said that in none of the immigration laws was there an express provision for the deportation of contract laborers. The law of 1891 did so by implication, and it was under this act that the department was working. The witness said he favored amending the law regarding contract laborers, so as to include any agreement to come here to work, not rigidly a contract. He would also give persons brought here by the steamship companies contrary to the immigration laws, causes of action against the owners of the vessel that brought them.

"If it is advisable," he said, "to restrict contract laborers from coming here the law must be amended. The law as it stands does not restrict."

Mrs. Virginia Stuckler, the chief matron at the barge office, testified regarding the treatment of enciente women arriving here. Of 1,441 women arriving during this month in that condition, 52 were married at the barge office, 28 were admitted on appeal, and the others were found to be married women.

Mrs. Stuckler said that there was an average of one marriage a day at the landing bureau. Thirty-one women arrived who had been unfaithful to their husbands, but except in three cases they were permitted to land. Mrs. Stuckler thought the laws should include an act prohibiting the landing of girls brought here for immoral purposes. There was no such prohibition in the present laws.

New York, July 26.—The hearing of the sub-committee of the United States industrial commission inquiring into the working of the immigration laws at this port was resumed to-day. The examination of Assistant Commissioner of Immigration Edward F. McSweeney, was resumed.

Chairman Ellison A. Smith questioned the witness regarding the existence of the Padrone system in this country. "If the Padrone system," said Mr. McSweeney, "is meant that immigrants are controlled by certain bankers after they come here: that the commissariat is regulated by these men—that the money of the immigrant is sent back to Italy by these bankers—if that is what we consider the padrone system, it still exists. The system reputed to have obtained years ago whereby the bankers induced these men to come here, I do not think any longer exists, because there is no need for it. They now come of their own accord. Before they come they know that by going to a certain banker they will find employment. My impression is that the Italian immigrants prefer to be under the control of the padrone."

"What other races, besides the Italians and Orientals are held in industrial bondage?" asked the chairman.

"There was a species of labor selling prevalent in New York for a long time, but I believe it was suppressed under Commissioners Senner and Fitchie. There were Austrian girls who were taken into families and kept there at nominal wages for years."

Mr. McSweeney said that while the girls were not brought here for immoral purposes, many of them became outcasts owing to their harsh treatment. He said that many such girls were living in New York, according to the police.

The assistant commissioner said that during the Spanish-American war the Italian cabinet had issued a circular saying that business here was suspended, and instructed the prefects of police to curtail, as much as possible, the granting of passports to prospective emigrants.

Mr. McSweeney was questioned at length in regard to Mormon immigration. He said that probably 95 per cent of the new arrivals were women. They all come over in charge of an elder. They claim to be Latter Day Saints and declare, with a great deal of force, that they intend to obey the laws of the United States. Regarding the exclusion of immigrants, he said that of the 13 per cent of the new arrivals, or 25,000 persons, examined by the special board of inquiry, ten per cent were excluded.

Mr. McSweeney made a long statement regarding a complaint that Hebrews were not properly classified. He said the great thing was to classify the immigrants industrially, and that asking their religion was a means to that end.

WILL BE HARMONY.

Miles Will Now Resume His Full Duties as Commander.

New York, July 31.—A special to the Herald from Washington says:

Gen. Miles has every reason to believe that he will now be something more than commanding general in name only. It has been stated that Gen. Miles is preparing his case, and that when the new secretary takes office on Tuesday, he purposes to demand his rights. This is not true. He simply intends to resume his former duties under the regulations. In this way it will devolve upon Secretary Root to raise any question concerning Gen. Miles' duties and responsibilities, and not on the general.

Gen. Miles does not expect anything but harmony, nor does Mr. Root. Mr. McKinley insists upon it. At the conference between the President and Gen. Miles the day before Alger resigned, the desirability of more pleasant relations between the general commanding and the head of the war department was emphasized, and assurances were given that Gen. Miles would receive better treatment in the future.

The new secretary has been requested by the President to give Gen. Miles' recommendations and views careful consideration. On his part, Gen. Miles will be expected to aid the secretary in administering the affairs of the department and dealing with the military situation in the Philippines. Adjt. Gen. Corbin is too good a soldier not to obey the President's wishes. His friends point out that, although it has been repeatedly asserted that he is not friendly toward Gen. Miles, he has maintained pleasant relations with that officer, notwithstanding his loyalty to Secretary Alger. With a tactful man like Mr. Root at the head of affairs it is believed by officials that the bickerings which have distinguished the war department for the last year will cease.

SERIOUS RECORD.

Southern Lynching Statistics for Two Months.

Chicago, July 26.—The Tribune to-day publishes the following:

"The list of southern lynchings for June and July surpasses that for a like period in many years. From June 1 to date, 23 men have been lynched. Of these twenty were negroes. Assault was charged against the larger number. Since January 1, there have been two lynchings in the north—both in Kansas. One victim was white, the other a negro:

June 7—William Hill, complicity in murder, Bibb county, Ala.

June 12—Simon Brooks, colored, robbery, Sardis, Miss.

June 13———, negro, murder, Dunellon, Fla.

June 15—Two negroes, murder, Dunellon, Fla.

June 14—Edward Gray, colored, race troubles, St. Peter, La.

June 16—Williams, colored, assault, Odum, Ga.

June 17—David Clerk, colored, resisting arrest, Odum, Ga.

June 18—Lewis Patrick, colored, murder, Barnes, S. C.

June 20—Daniel Patrick, colored, assault, Canton, Miss.

June 25—E. A. Young, murder, Adamston, W. Va.

June 27—Henry Stevens, robbery, Dalton, Ky.

July 1—Allie Thompson, colored, assault, Waskoni, Tex.

July 9—Bud Brake, murder, Corning, Ark.

July 14—Unknown negro, murder, Iola, Tex.

July 15—Si Smith, murder, Gainesville, Ga.

July 16—George Jones, colored, race troubles, St. Charles Parish, La.

July 16—Harry Magee, colored, murder, Navasota, Tex.

July 21—Charles Defatto, Italian, murder, Tallulah, La.

July 21—Charles Defatto, Italian, murder, Tallulah, La.

July 21—Frank Defatto, Italian, murder, Tallulah, La.

July 21—Joseph Defatto, Italian, murder, Tallulah, La.

July 21—S. Defferode, Italian, murder, Tallulah, La.

July 22—Frank Embree, assault, Steinmetz, Mo.

July 22—Louis Sammon, colored, robbery, Safford, Ga.

July 23—Two unknown negroes, robbery, Safford, Ga.

July 24—Chick Davis, colored, murder, Bluffport, Ark.

July 25—Henry Norels, colored, assault, Hattiesburg, Miss.

NEBRASKA TROOPS

Surprise Friends by Their Early Arrival.

San Francisco, July 31.—The untimely arrival of the United States transport Hancock, having on board the Nebraska regiment and two batteries of the Utah artillery, completely destroyed all the arrangements which had been made for a royal reception and an enthusiastic welcome of the fighting volunteers returning crowned with their laurels.

The Hancock dropped anchor in the stream shortly before midnight Saturday night. The committees here from Nebraska and Utah had given up all idea of the vessel's arriving earlier than Sunday morning and had prepared to be up at dawn to greet the expected ship.

But there were no reception committees afloat at midnight and only one small delegation of Nebraska people, headed by Judge Robert Ryan and C. O. Wheaton, of Lincoln, accompanied the customs house officials and the correspondents on the race down the bay.

Quarantine and customs regulations prevented even this little band from getting nearer the deck of the ship than the approach to the gang plank. The returning soldiers have no criticism to offer for their silent reception. They cheered themselves hoarse at sight of the little fleet of launches and from the decks of the transport shouted greetings and messages to the people on the dancing craft below.

San Francisco, July 31.—The disembarking of the First Nebraska infantry and the Utah light artillery gave San Franciscans a second opportunity to welcome returning soldiers from the Philippines. Flags and bunting streamed from nearly every building, and many of the people along the line of march carried American flags which they waved constantly as the veterans marched toward the Presidio. Added to the noise of the whistles was that of clanging bells, the firing of cannon and the explosion of fireworks. General Shafter had provided an escort of artillery, and this body of soldiers with a band, headed the procession. The soldiers looked very well. The men were cheered to the echo as they proceeded along the line of march and the sight of the battleflags of the Nebraskans seemed to arouse all the enthusiasm the spectators could muster. The hospital corps brought up the rear of the Nebraska regiment, and seated in the wagons were several wounded men.

Then came the Utah light artillery, headed by Major Grant. The band followed, and then came the diminutive mascot of the Utah boys, a little chap of perhaps 13

WASHINGTON.

DON'T UNDERSTAND IT.

Opposition in France to the Newly Signed Treaty.

Washington, July 26.—A good deal of surprise has been caused in official circles here by the unexpected opposition developing in France to the ratification of the reciprocity treaty just negotiated by Mr. Kasson and M. Cambon. It is not deemed expedient now to make public the details of the convention, but it can be stated authoriatively, that in the opinion of our own officials the French have driven a hard bargain in making the treaty. They have, it is said, secured more advantages than they had any just reason to expect at the beginning of the negotiations, and that success was ultimately obtained is owing to the fact that the negotiators felt bound to observe the behest of the President and make a treaty at all hazards.

It is suspected here that the French people are not aware of the actual value of the concessions they have obtained, and there is reason to believe that when the champagne makers learn the amount of benefit they are to receive, the opposition to the consummation of the treaty will at once be transferred from France to the United States.

The statement made yesterday by M. Delcasse, the French minister for foreign affairs, that the treaty contained the favored nation clause, is said to be misleading to the public for what it does contain in that direction is a special provision in case of certain lines of articles of import, that if the rate of duty is reduced below the figures stated to any other nation, then France shall have the same rate. But this provision is not general and applies as stated, only to certain specified articles. It is believed that under this head, however, the French champagne growers will profit, for while the treaty itself does not give them the rate desired, yet they probably may profit by the low rate just given to the Portuguese makers of sparkling wines.

It is appreciated here that the opposition in Paris comes from a very influential quarter. The Republique Francaise, which makes a bitter attack on the treaty, is directed by M. Meline, former premier, and one of the most capable leaders in French politics. In particular he represents the peasantry and the gentleman farmer class, and his leadership of an opposition indicates that the treaty will have a difficult course before it.

OUR FOREIGN TRADE.

Detailed Comparison of the Years 1898 and '99.

Washington, July 27.—The detailed tables of the imports and exports of the United States during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1899, have been completed by the treasury bureau of statistics. The summarization which accompanies them shows the foreign commerce of the year by great classes, compared with that of the fiscal year ending June 30, 1898, as follows:

IMPORTS.

Articles of food and live animals, 1898, $181,203,844; 1899, $211,869,918.

Articles in a crude condition which enter into the various processes of domestic industry, 1898, $201,428,372; 1899, $221,998,377.

Articles wholly or partially manufactured for use as material in the manufactures and mechanic arts, 1898, $58,584,559; 1899, $60,712,618.

Articles manufactured ready for consumption, 1898, $79,382,404; 1899, $108,621,406.

Articles of voluntary use, luxuries, etc., 1898, $77,448,472; 1899, $93,914,635.

Total imports, 1898, $616,049,654; 1899, $697,-116,854.

Per cent of free, 1898, 47.3; 1899, 43.07.

Duties collected, 1898, $149,819,594; 1899, $206,507,812.

Foreign goods remaining in warehouse, 1898, $37,726,964; 1899, $35,956,021.

DOMESTIC EPXORTS.

Products of agriculture, 1898, $853,683,570; 1899, $784,999,009.

Products of manufactures, 1898, $290,697,-334; 1899, $338,667,294.

Products of mining, 1898, $19,410,707; 1899, $28,832,547.

Products of the forest, 1898, $37,900,171; 1899, $42,316,779.

Products of the fisheries, 1898, $5,435,483; 1899, $6,025,446.

Miscellaneous, 1898, $3,164,628; 1899,$3,281,-134.

Total domestic exports, 1898, $1,210,291,-913; 1899, $1,204,123,134.

Foreign goods re-exported, 1898, $21,190,-417; 1899, $23,082,285.

Total exports, 1898, $1,231,482,330; 1899, $1,227,205,419.

INTERNATIONAL PHASE

Of the Louisiana Lynching Grows More Serious.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The international phase of the Italian lynchings in Louisiana has a rather more serious aspect as a result of several official reports received here. These show that the Italian officials on the scene believe that four out of the five men lynched were Italian citizens in the fullest sense.

While the reports are not final, the Italian authorities have no doubt that they will be borne out by the inquiries now in progress, and it is to remove all possible doubt that Marquis Romano, of the Italian embassy, has gone to Louisiana. He has been commissioned as consul to New Orleans, owing to the absence of the consul on leave, and will go to Tallulah and make careful investigation.

The Italian authorities have also taken note of the statement attributed to Dr. Hodges, whose assault led up to the lynching. This states that after the assault he walked away, indicating that the offense was not of a character to warrant the lynching of five persons.

COMING HOME.

More Volunteers Are Bound for San Francisco.

Washington, July 31.—More volunteers are enroute to San Francisco from Manila, according to this dispatch from Gen. Otis:

"Manila, July 30.

"Adjutant General, Washington:

"North Dakota, Wyoming and Idaho on transports Grant ready to depart. Desire to delay until to-morrow to receive monthly pay. Permitted. "OTIS."

WHERE LINCOLN DIED.

The Old House is to Be Thoroughly Repaired.

New York, July 29.—A special dispatch to the Times from Washington says:

Under the direction of Col. Theodore Bingham, superintendent of public buildings and grounds, repair work has begun on the old house at 516 Tenth street, where Abraham Lincoln died. This building is one of the first places visited by sightseers who come to Washington.

NEW BATTLESHIPS

Kearsage and Kentucky Are Now Almost Complete.

Washington, July 26.—The two big battleships, Kearsage and Kentucky, are now so well along toward completion that the contractors have called for the eight-inch guns, as they are about ready to put on the upper turrets and mount the guns therein.

It is thought their first speed trial will occur some time in September.

NEW VOLUNTEERS.

Total is 7,567—Thirty-First Lacks One of Completion.

Washington, July 31.—The enlistments Saturday for the Philippine regiments were 475, making a total of 7,567. Col. Pettit's regiment, the Thirty-first, has 1,309, just one short of the full quota. The next is Col. Bell's, the Twenty-seventh, with 1,176, and Col. Gardiner's, the Thirtieth, with 1,056.

Suit for Prize Money.

Washington, July 31.—Rear Admiral William T. Sampson to-day filed in the supreme court of the District of Columbia a suit in his own behalf and also in behalf of the officers and enlisted men of the ships of the North Atlantic squadron who took part in the naval engagement off Santiago and the subsequent captures, for prize money. The suit is similar to that recently entered by Admiral Dewey in the same court.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER
ABSOLUTELY PURE
Makes the food more delicious and wholesome
ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

KATE CHASE SPRAGUE.

Once Queen of Washington Society, is Dead.

Washington, July 31.—Mrs. Kate Chase Sprague, wife of a former governor of Rhode Island, and the daughter of the late Salmon P. Chase, governor of Ohio, United States senator and chief justice of the United States supreme court, died at her homestead "Edgewood," in Washington's suburbs, early this morning. She was 59 years old.

For three months she had been suffering with a complication of liver and kidney troubles, but had consented to medical treatment only ten days ago. She grew steadily worse, and the end came a few minutes after 3 o'clock this morning. At her bedside were her three daughters, Miss Kittie Sprague, who lived with her mother; Miss Portia Sprague, of Narragansett Pier, and Mrs. Donaldson, of Brooklyn, N. Y.

The funeral arrangements have not been completed, but the remains probably will be interred at Columbus, O., her father's old home.

Kate Chase began a brilliant social career when her father, Salmon P. Chase, then a widower, was elected governor of Ohio. When Mr. Chase was made secretary of the Treasury under Lincoln and the family removed here his daughter was soon acknowledged to be one of the most beautiful women of the capitol. With the outbreak of the war she met and was married to the young governor of Rhode Island, William H. Sprague. When Governor Sprague was elected to the senate their home was a gathering place of the foremost men and women of that day. At the height of the social and political success which they attained, a domestic cloud made its appearance, resulting in a divorce. Mrs. Sprague then made her home at Edgewood, a country place which had been left her by her father. Here she had resided ever since.

Financial reverses clouded her latter years, the homestead was mortgaged and disaster was impending when a year ago old friends came to her rescue, raised the mortgage and arranged for her an allowance of $3,000 a year.

WHAT BURROWS SAYS.

War With Filipinos Must Be Pushed to Success.

Washington, Aug. 1.—Senator Burrows, of Michigan, in an interview published in the Post this morning, said:

"It is my judgment that if the war in the Philippines is still in progress next year and the end is not then in sight, the situation will be to the disadvantage of the Republican party. The only hope for the party, I might add, is in a speedy change in conditions in the Philippines. Unless the war in the Philippines speedily ends it will become an important political factor and its continuance will make the outlook for Republican success uncertain to say the least. If I could have had my way we would have simply taken a coaling station or a base of supplies in the Island of Luzon; we would not have paid a penny to Spain, and we would have our foothold in the east without the sacrifice of life and money. I believe in finding new markets for our people, who are the greatest producers the world has ever known, and the Orient doubtless offers us a great opportunity. No one yet knows what possibilities are to be afforded by China, which seems now to be staggering to her fall. If there is to be a great development in that direction, I certainly want the United States to have a share. At the same time we must not overlook the fact that we may run counter at any moment to England, France or Germany, and I believe that England, now apparently so friendly, will strike at us the moment we cross her threshold. More than this, I say frankly, that if our participation in the eastern trade is to be purchased at the cost of an indefinite war in the Philippines, we will pay a very large price for what we receive."

"How would you meet the present situation?"

"The President is acting wisely, in my opinion, in endeavoring to restore peace and order in the Philippines by sending an increased army to assist General Otis. We must remember, however, that although we have been fighting some time, we have conquered a territory only about fifty miles to the north of Manila and 125 miles south, a mere bagatelle compared to the immense area of the archipelago. If the additional troops sent to Gen. Otis cannot restore peace, Congress will have to deal with the problem and ought to have, by the first of December, some definite information upon which to act."

"You would not now abandon the Philippines?" suggested the reporter.

"I do not see how we can get away now," said the senator. "We cannot surrender our ships to Aguinaldo and say to him that he can murder our soldiers. Now that we have commenced the only thing we can do is to end the conflict as soon as possible. After that is done, the question of the disposition of the islands, or their permanent retention rests with the people and with Congress."

GOVERNMENT RECEIPTS.

Large Increase for July, 1899, as Compared With July, 1898.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The monthly statement of the government, receipts and expenditures, show that the total receipts during July were $48,004,258, as against $43,847,108 for July, 1898. The expenditures during last month were $56,561,090, as against $74,263,475 for July, 1898.

The receipts last month from customs were $16,971,454; internal revenue, $28,-322,574; miscellaneous, $2,760,229. This is an increase, as compared with July, 1898, of about $1,800,000 from customs, $2,200,000 from internal revenue, and about $254,000 from miscellaneous sources.

The expenditures on account of the war department last month were $19,-291,080. Same for July, 1898, $34,774,-153; navy, $5,090,245; same for July, 1898, $8,514,279.

BANK CIRCULATION.

Monthly Statement of the Comptroller of the Treasury.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The monthly statement of the comptroller of the currency shows that at the close of business, July 31, 1899, the total circulation of national bank notes was $241,541,878, an increase for the month of $273,182, and an increase for the year of $18,845,008.

The circulation, based on United States bonds amounted to $205,768,304, an increase for the month of $504,210, and an increase for the year of $10,075,619. The circulation secured by lawful money aggregated $35,775,574, a decrease for the month of $224,828, an increase for the year of $4,769,389.

The amount of United States registered bonds on deposit to secure circulating notes was $230,464,110, and to secure public deposits, $69,849,940.

INTERNAL REVENUE.

Tremendous Increase in Receipts Over Those of 1898.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The annual preliminary report of the commissioner of internal revenue for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1899, shows that the receipts from all sources of internal revenue, for the year aggregated $273,484,582, which amount included $274,953 tax on money orders turned over by the postmaster general to the collector for the district of Maryland, and for which no expense for collection was incurred, making an increase of $102,617,763 over the receipts for the fiscal year ended June 30, 1898.

OATH OF OFFICE

Administered to the New Secretary of War.

Washington, August 1.—Mr. Elihu Root took the oath of office as secretary of war at 10:45 to-day. The ceremony occurred in the large office of the secretary of war, in the presence of Secretaries Gage and Hitchcock, Assistant Secretary Meikeljohn, a large number of army officers in uniform, and other employes and officials. The oath was administered by Judge Cole, of the supreme court of the District of Columbia.

Secretary Alger arrived at the war department at 10:40, accompanied by Mr. Root, for whom he had called in his carriage. They went immediately into the secretary's private office, where were Secretaries Gage and Hitchcock, and were soon joined by Adjutant General Corbin and Major Hopkins, the latter being the military secretary of Secretary Alger. A moment later Assistant Secretary Meikeljohn and Judge Cole entered the room, and the judge was formally presented to the new secretary. The commission, bearing date of to-day, was in possession of Adjutant General Corbin. By this time all the army officers on duty in the department had gathered in the main office, and Mr. Root and Secretary Alger and other members of the party entered the room.

It was 10:45 when Mr. Root stood up and took the oath of office. Judge Cole then addressed him as "Mr. Secretary," and shook hands and congratulated him. General Alger then advanced and shook his hand most cordially and said, with evident feeling:

"With all my heart I congratulate you and the administration. You will find around you here men who will help in the arduous duties of your position. May God bless you and give you strength."

Secretary Gage then stepped forward and congratulated Secretary Root. He was followed by Secretary Hitchcock, Assistant Secretary Meikeljohn, General Corbin and Chief Clerk Schofield.

General Alger picked up the commission, signed by the President and attested by the secretary of state appointing Mr. Root secretary of war.

"Here is your commission," he said with a smile, handing it to Mr. Root, "in which you lose your identity and become Mr. Secretary. I go back to become a sovereign citizen of the United States and become Mr. Alger."

"I sincerely wish it were the other way," said Mr. Root as he accepted the parchment.

Then the officers were presented to Secretary Root by Mr. Victor L. Mason, the confidential secretary of Secretary of war. As soon as they were introduced they passed on and shook hands with Gen. Alger. Nearly all stopped to express their regrets at his retirement and wish him great success in the future. They also thanked him for his consideration and many acts of kindness and uniform courtesy during the time they had been associated with him.

Gen. Miles appeared, with his staff, in the full dress uniform of the major general commanding the army. He stopped to talk with Secretary Root for some time, longer than any of the others.

Following the presentation of the officers, the civilian officials and clerks of the department came in and shook hands with Secretary Root and said farewell to Gen. Alger. Secretary Gage before leaving the room, went up to Gen. Alger and shook him cordially by the hand, bidding him good-by and good luck.

Gen. Alger left at 12:45 o'clock to-day for his home in Detroit.

The last official act of Secretary Alger was to sign a requisition for the allotment of $20,000 for transports. Secretary Alger intended that his last act should be signing the order directing Maj. Charles Bird, assistant quartermaster, to accompany the transport Thomas to Manila, when she was ready. He signed such an order, but the other business was presented a few moments later.

Secretary Root did not perform any official business to-day. As Gen. Alger is secretary and draws salary for to-day, it was thought best to avoid any legal complications by having the business of the department performed by Mr. Meiklejohn, as acting secretary.

BAILEY, OF TEXAS.

Creates the Usual Convulsion of Merriment.

Wtshington, July 29.—Officials here are laughing at the utterances of Representative Bailey, of Texas, to the effect that President McKinley had made an offensive and defensive alliance with Great Britain, but for political reasons is keeping it a secret.

This statement is considered one of the Texan's characteristic breaks, of which he has made many, and which have cost him what little prestige and influence he may have had in congress.

President McKinley has not made an offensive, defensive, or other kind of an alliance with Great Britain, as he has no authority whatever to do to.

It is beyond the power of the President to make agreements or treaties with foreign nations on his own responsibility and keep them secret. Whatever alliances or treaties are made between this government and any other would have to be ratified by the senate, and would not be binding unless they were ratified by that body. As Representative Bailey is not on intimate terms with the President, he is the last person with whom President McKinley would confide such an awful secret.

Those who have discussed the utterances of the Texas oracle say he is pursuing tactics usually resorted to by small bore politicians, and the Texan is perhaps using this means to break into the United States senate.

BRAVES ON THE WARPATH.

People in Yaqui River Valley Fall Victims.

St. Louis, Mo., Aug. 1.—A special to the Globe-Democrat from Ortiz, Mex., says:

"Any doubt that the Yaquis are on the warpath in earnest was dispelled to-day, when news reached here that several Americans and Mexicans had been killed in pueblos, or towns, in the Yaqui river valley, east and southeast of this station.

The courier who came in with the news of the slaughter declares that he saw a desperate fight at a point 40 miles southeast of Ortiz, and that he has positive evidence that J. F. Remley, a merchant of Hermosillo, and E. Miller, a photographer in his employ, were among the killed.

"Remley was one of the best-known Americans in Sonora.

"The inhabitants of the towns in and near the Yaqui valley are in a state of terror.

"Gen. Torres, commander of the First military zone, which includes Sonora, Sinaloa and Lower California, who was in the field with the Twelfth regiment, is reported among the slain.

"No information is obtainable as yet of the number of fighting Indians under arms, but if the outbreak is of the proportions of the war ending in 1897, the number may be placed at between three and four thousand. This outbreak is a surprise to the state and army officials.

"It is impossible to secure figures as to the total number killed to date, but the estimate at 50 on each side is not considered excessive."

Sank at Her Dock.

San Francisco, July 27.—The steamer Sea Gull, partly laden with salt, turned turtle and sank at her dock this morning. No lives were lost.

SECRETARY ALGER

Makes a Statement in Answer to Criticisms.

Washington, Aug. 1.—One of the last official acts of Secretary Alger, who today relinquished his portfolio, was to prepare a statement covering several matters regarding the conduct of the war which have been the subject of criticism in the public press, particularly with reference to the appointment of staff officers in the volunteer army. The statement follows:

"I am led to make the following statement on account of many criticisms which have been made by the public press and especially on account of a recent article which appeared in the London Times containing assertions which have no foundation in truth.

"At the commencement of the war with Spain, and for several years prior to that time, the regular army consisted of only 25,000 men, with the minimum number of officers prescribed by law. The situation can be partially appreciated when it is remembered that within sixty days from the declaration of war the strength of the army was increased to 275,000, and everything for the equipment of this force, including clothing, tents, transportation, medical supplies, camps and camp equipage, and all that pertains to equipping an army for service had to be manufactured, transported and distributed for use.

"From the statement referred to the public might be made to believe that the volunteer army was officered by men selected through political influence with the secretary of war by special favor and without any regard to fitness for the duties they were to perform. As is well known, the volunteer force, with the exception of three regiments of engineers, three regiments of cavalry and ten regiments of immune infantry, was made up of regiments from the various states, the officers of which were all appointed exclusively by the governors of the respective states from which the regiments came, and any officer found unfitted for service and discharged, was replaced by another in the same manner. The President had no voice or control in the matter.

"The returns of the volunteer army show that in August, 1898, there were 207,244 enlisted men, and 8,785 officers in those regiments. This, with the regular army recruited up to the war strength, made an aggregate force of about 275,000 officers and men. The volunteer officers appointed by the President numbered, all told, 1,032. Of this number 441 were taken from the regular army and 591 from civil life. The scarcity of regimental officers in the regular service, owing to appointments of volunteers, special recruiting and mustering details, had so reduced their number that to have taken a larger number for service with the volunteers would have seriously impaired the efficiency of the regular regiments. For a little over a thousand appointments made by the President the number of applications was over 25,-000, and each application was accompanied by a certificate of ability, and in most instances military service, either in the regular army or a state organization, and not infrequently both. Of the number appointed there were, for instance, 26 major generals, of whom nineteen were taken from the regular army and seven from civil life. Of these seven all but one were graduates of West Point military academy, and all had distinguished themselves in command during the civil war.

"Of brigadier generals there were 102 appointed, 66 from the regular army and 36 from civil life. Those from civil life all saw service during the civil war or on our western frontier, and all had proved themselves competent to command.

"It has been stated and repeated many times that the secretary of war made these appointments, when the truth is that very few were upon the recommendation, although he caused the entire list with the recommendations to be compiled and placed before the President for his selection. I would be only too glad to have had the honor to have made these appointments. No better, no more loyal or more patriotic set of men as a whole ever served their country, and their appointments were a credit not only to the appointing power, but to the country they served. There were exceptions, but that could not have been foreseen.

"There were three regiments of cavalry, the officers of which were appointed by the secretary of war, Col. Leonard Wood, now a brigadier general, and commanding the department of Santiago and Puerto Principe, was one of these. Col. Grigsby and Col. Torrey, both good officers, were the other two. There were three regiments of engineers, the colonels of all of which were graduates of the military academy, and not one of the officers but were selected with a view to their special fitness, and in most instances upon the recommendations of the colonels themselves, and all proved themselves most efficient.

"There were also ten regiments of immune infantry, of whose colonels eight were graduates of the military academy and were selected with special fitness to command. Several of these regiments in service developed remarkable proficiency.

"Criticisms as to the amounts and methods of expenditures which could imply the wrong or careless use of money were also made by the London Times. This charge is false. So far as the conduct of the service was concerned, no person with any knowledge of the facts can ever charge truthfully, and no one can ever show that a dollar was misappropriated, stolen or embezzled out of the hundreds of millions of dollars that were expended. The records are an open book and I will be glad to have them rigidly examined, and ask my successor to open those accounts to the country whenever properly called upon in order that the entire truth may be known.

(Signed.) "R. A. ALGER.
"Secretary of War."

"Washington, July 31, 1899."

GEORGIA'S RACE WAR.

Gov. Candler Issues a Proclamation Demanding Obedience to Law.

Atlanta, Ga., Aug. 1.—Gov. Candler has issued an appeal to the people of Georgia to join hands and put an end to mob violence in the state. The governor believes that the only way to restore a condition of peace and tranquility and to bring an end to the lawlessness that has been manifested in different parts of the state is for the people to uphold the courts.

The governor tells of the reproaches heaped upon the state by the repeated outbraks and says: "The purity of the fair mothers and daughters of Georgia must and shall be preserved and at the same time the lives and liberty of all the law-abiding negroes in Georgia must and shall be protected. Revolution, burglary, assassination, robbery and rape must stop and at the same time lynch law must stop. The good of both races and the fair name of the state demand this."

Took Charge Yesterday.

Appleton, Wis., July 26.—The American Writing Paper company, the new trust with a capital of $42,000,000, took charge of its newly acquired properties yesterday. The properties are largely in the eastern states, but one Wisconsin mill being included—the Shattuck and Babcock, at Depere. This plant sold for over a million dollars.

I CURE FITS

When I say I cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I have made the disease of FITS, EPILEPSY or FALLING SICKNESS a life-long study. I warrant my remedy to cure the worst cases. Because others have failed is no reason for not now receiving a cure. Send at once for a treatise and a Free Bottle of my infallible remedy. Give Express and Post Office.

Prof. W. H. PEEKE, F. D., 4 Cedar St., N. Y.

RHEUMATISM.

April 10, 1897.

Dr. Radway & Co.: I have been a sufferer from rheumatism for more than six months. I could not raise my hands to my head or put my hands behind me, or even take off my own shirt. Before I had finished three-fourths of a bottle of Radway's Ready Relief I could use my arms as well as ever. You can see why I have such great faith in your Ready Relief. Yours truly, W. C. BAKER, Engineer at A. Montelone's boot and shoe factory, 809 Julia street, New Orleans, La.

Radway's Ready Relief

For the Cure of Pain, Congestion and Inflammations. Price 50 cts. a bottle. All Druggists.

DEWEY'S WELCOME.

DID DEWEY SAY IT?

Herald Still Maintains He Made Statement Published.

Trieste, July 31.—Admiral Dewey, when seen by a representative of the Associated Press regarding the report of an interview published in a New York paper in the course of which the admiral is quoted as saying, "Our next war will be with Germany," said:

"I long ago gave up denying or affirming newspaper reports."

New York, July 31.—The Herald prints an editorial to-day regarding its Dewey interview, in part as follows:

"On Friday last Dr. Halstead Boyland, a well known physician who sometimes, when traveling, corresponds with the Herald in a dilettante way, send the Herald a dispatch from Trieste, which was published in our issue of last Saturday. It gave a resume of a conversation which Dr. Boyland had had with Admiral Dewey.

"In this conversation the admiral spoke with sailor-like candor and expressed opinions with regard to Germany that have stirred up a commotion. It is regrettable that a friendly conversation should have found its way into print. The admiral can not regret it more than the Herald does.

"Still, when this has been recorded, the fact remains that Admiral Dewey made the statements reported by Dr. Boyland."

Trieste, Aug. 1.—The United States cruiser Olympia started for Naples at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

BRILLIANT RECEPTION.

Dewey Will Be Entertained by the President.

Washington, July 31.—President McKinley will give a reception to Admiral Dewey at the White house when the latter arrives in Washington.

Later on the expectation is that a dinner will be given to the admiral at the White house, and this, following the custom at state dinners, will be a festivity of some elaborateness. The vice president and Mrs. Hobart, members of the cabinet and their wives, and some others will be invited. The admiral is expected to come to Washington very soon after reaching New York.

INGERSOLL CREMATED.

Handsome Urn Encloses All That Was Mortal of Him.

New York, July 28.—The body of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll was cremated at Fresh Pond, L. I., yesterday. The body was placed in the retort at 11:50 and at 2 o'clock all that remained was ashes. There were no services at the crematory.

The funeral urn is a beautiful one. It was oval and set on a red porphyry base that rested on a brass plate. It

THE URN

came from France and was sent from Tiffany's on the selection of George Grey Barnard, the sculptor who had made Colonel Ingersoll's death mask.

On one side was the simple inscription "Robert G. Ingersoll." On the other was "L'urne garde la poussier, le coeur, le souvenir." Translated: "This urn holds the dust, the heart, the memory."

JOHN BROWN'S RAIDERS.

Bodies to Lie Near Those of Their Chieftain.

New York, Aug. 1.—A special to the Times from Washington says: Captain E. P. Hall and D. Thomas Featherstonaugh, both of this city, have returned from Harper's Ferry, where they have been exhuming the bodies of seven of John Brown's raiders. The bodies have been sent to North Elba, N. Y., where they will be buried near the grave of the leader under whom they fought and died. Of the other three raiders, who were killed at Harper's Ferry the remains of one, Watson Brown, were recovered and buried near John Brown's body in 1882. Where the other two are no one can tell. They were taken from Harper's Ferry after the fight and were used in a medical collegefor anatomical purposes. Watson Brown's body was taken away for the same purpose, but it was traced and recovered by Mrs. Brown many years afterward. The two whose whereabouts are unknown are Jeremiah G. Anderson and Lewis S. Leary, the latter a negro.

Ceremonies are to be held at John Brown's grave, and it is said that the Rev. Joshua Young, who buried John Brown and who suffered social ostracism for it, will take part. He is now living in Groton, Mass. A monument is to be erected over the graves at North Elba.

The bodies recovered are those of Oliver Brown, Stewart Taylor, W. H. Leeman, William Thompson, Dauphin O. Thompson, John H. Kagi and Dangerfield Newby.

A fragment of the bearskin overcoat in which, according to tradition, Oliver Brown was buried, was found in one of the graves, and two lead pencils dropped from it when taken up.

NEBRASKA TROOPS

Will Be Three Weeks Before They Are Mustered Out.

San Francisco, Aug. 1.—The work of mustering out the Nebraska and Utah volunteers will take at least three weeks. The Utah batteries may be disposed of in two weeks, for on the way over Major Grant had his officers prepare most of the necessary papers, and they are ready for the mustering officer now. Besides, there will be very little in the way of a property settlement in the case of the batteries, as they left most of their property with the military establishment in Manila.

GOLD IN IDAHO.

One of the Richest Mines of the Country Discovered.

Boise, Idaho, Aug. 1.—What promises to be one of the best gold districts in the northwest, has just been discovered up the Boise river, about 35 miles from this city. Two ledges were opened last week on Badger Creek, from which phenomenal assays were received. Four more parallel ledges have since been found. One vein is 22 feet wide and shows free gold in considerable quantities.

Pieces of gold as large as a kernel of a wheat are common.

SIXTEEN DAYS OF STRIKE.

Cleveland Sees No End to the Street Car Trouble.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 1.—This is the sixtenth day of the present street car strike in this city, and apparently it is no nearer a settlement now than when it began.

Late last night some unknown persons pushed an electric freight car loaded with ties, from a switch on Mayfield Heights, just east of the city, on to the main track and down the long, steep hill towards Euclid avenue. Half way down the incline it collided with an upbound car with terrific force. Both cars were badly wrecked. Two passengers were on the up-bound car. Strange to say neither they nor the crew were injured beyond a severe shaking up.

The Big Consolidated officials to-day state that every line in their system is in full operation, and on the more important lines the regular schedule is being maintained. The cars running down town on the Euclid and Cedar avenue line were fairly well filled this morning. On the other twelve lines in the Big Consolidated system, however, they were comparatively empty at an hour when they are usually crowded.

The boycott movement has spread so rapidly that it has now reached the big down-town wholesale and department stores. In may cases the proprietors of these establishments are requesting their employes not to ride on the Big Consolidated cars. In some instances, however, the merchants have flatly refused to take part in the boycott and declare they will have nothing to do with it no matter what the result may be.

A special from Sandusky, O., says: Late last night sympathizers with the Cleveland street railway strikers began making attempts to wreck the cars of the Sandusky & Interurban line here. Large stones were placed on the track, stakes were driven between the rails, and pieces of plank spiked across the track so as to throw the cars off if possible. As soon as the plot to derail the cars was discovered, a detachment of police was sent to guard the line. The Sandusky & Interurban line is controlled by President Henry A. Everett of the Big Consolidated company at Cleveland.

The strike leaders yesterday called upon the owner of the Hotel Garleck and asked him to refuse to longer permit General Manager Douglass, of the Big Consolidated to reside there. They met with a prompt refusal.

The striking linemen and electricians of the Cuyahoga Telephone Co., announced to-day that over 500 telephone men engaged in construction work in various parts of the state for the U. S. Telephone Co., are now on strike. The local men struck out of sympathy with the Big Consolidated street railway employes. Henry A. Everett, president of the latter company, is largely interested in the Cuyahoga Telephone company, as well as the U. S. Telephone company. It is stated that organizers are being sent to Pennsylvania and Indiana in order to induce men employed by the U. S. company in those states to strike.

O. W. Holmes, Jr., Selected.

Boston, July 26.—Governor Wolcott to-day nominated Judge Oliver Wendell Holmes to succeed the late Walbridge A. Field as chief justice of the supreme court of Massachusetts.

Markets and Crops.

TRADE REPORT.

Movement of Products of Enormous Proportions.

New York, July 29.—R. G. Dun & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say:

There is certainly room for some decrease, where the volume of payments through the clearing house in July is 47.2 per cent larger than last year, and 59.6 per cent larger than in 1892, the best of all previous years.

Interruption of business by labor troubles of all sorts has been less than in any other July for years.

Nor is the movement of products hampered. Western receipts in July have been 18,863,826 bushels against 7,394,-333 last year to date, and of corn 20,485,-251 against 9,178,355 last year, even the latest week showing large gains over last year. Exports of wheat from both coasts were 9,939,280 bushels, flour included, against 8,833,192 last year. Corn exports also continue surprising—11,-634,521 bushels for the month thus far, against 6,767,963 last year. In spite of large foreign buying, cotton declined to 6.12 cents.

Official returns make the iron output for the first half of 1899 only 6,289,179 tons, with decline in known stocks outside the great steel company's of 288,140 tons, and net exports were probably over 100,000 tons.

Manufacturers have been buying much wool. Goods are in fair demand, but no further change in prices is mentioned. Sales in four weeks have been 46,779,608 pounds, of which 38,954,800 were domestic; in 1897, with a new tariff coming, speculation took 46,109,200 pounds, normal consumption being about half that quantity.

Cotton goods are stronger for bleached, and the general tone is good in spite of cheap cotton.

Railroad business for July shows the largest increase in any month this year, 16.16 per cent larger than last year, and 10.4 per cent larger than in 1892.

Failures for the week have been 151 in the United States against 225 last year and 20 in Canada against 26 last year.

GROWING CROPS.

Conditions Differ in the Various Sections.

Washington, July 26.—Following is the Weather Bureau's summary of crop conditions:

While drouth continues over the western portion of the Carolinas, it has been wholly relieved by abundant rains in Tennessee and generally in the east and center gulf states, although portions of Mississippi and Alabama still need rain. Rain is also needed in southern Texas, Nebraska, the Dakotas, over portions of Indiana, Illinois, the middle Atlantic states and New England, but upon the whole general conditions have been favorable in the states of the central valleys, lake regions and the middle Atlantic coast. A marked improvement in the general condition of crops is reported from the middle Rocky Mountain states, and seasonable weather conditions have prevailed on the Pacific coast.

Corn would be benefited by rain in Nebraska, Iowa and Indiana, but as yet the crop is not suffering seriously in those states, and as a rule has done well. In the other great corn states of the central valleys, the crop has made favorable progress.

Winter wheat harvest is about finished in the districts east of the Rocky Mountains, and continues in Oregon, where a fair crop is being secured. In eastern Washington hot dry winds have caused premature ripening.

The harvesting of spring wheat has begun over the southern portion of the spring wheat region. Over the western portion of the Dakotas as very high temperatures—100 degrees and above—proved decidedly unfavorable to spring wheat, but the crops escaped injury in the eastern portions of these states. In Minnesota the outlook for spring wheat is generally good and harvesting will begin this week.

The oat harvest is nearly completed in the central valleys and middle Atlantic states, and is in progress in the extreme northern districts. Fair to good yields are generally expected in the central valleys. In Wisconsin, however, some damage will result from lodging, and in Nebraska, the crop generally is not as good as was anticipated.

Over the greater part of the central and western portions of the cotton belt the condition of cotton is somewhat more favorable than at the close of the previous week and the crop is clean and generally fruiting well.

Late rains have caused marked improvements in the condition of tobacco in Kentucky and Tennessee and the general condition of the crop in the Ohio valley, middle Atlantic states and New England is very promising except in portions of Pennsylvania and Virginia. Curing continues in the south Atlantic states.

First Bale Sold.

New York, July 31.—The first bale of the new crop of Texas cotton, grown at Sinton, Patricia county, and shipped by Gov. Sayres, was sold at public auction in front of the Cotton Exchange to-day for the benefit of the sufferers by the floods in Texas. It brought $2,000.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Aug. 1, 1899.

The Past Week's Markets.

During the past week the receipts of wheat have been large, and prices have been put down 3 to 3½c per bushel. At times there was much weakness. Reports from Roumania and Russia were more favorable. The French and English crops look well. Conflicting reports came from the spring wheat region. It is claimed by some that much damage has been done by storms and hot weather, while others say the crop will be a full average of good wheat. Within the next week reliable information will have been received. Corn has been active most of the time, but has felt the effects of lower values of wheat, fine weather, and large receipts. Price are off 1 to 2 cents per bushel, the latter in September. Clover seed has held steady. Prices have receeded about 5c per bushel. Receipts light.

Condition of the Grain Trade at the Close To-Day.

There were comparatively dull markets for wheat to-day. Prices opened with little change as compared with yesterday's close, but a trifle weak. Cables came lower, but not so much so as might have been anticipated from the weakness in American markets yesterday. As trade proceeded the markets grew firmer. The northwestern receipts were light—286 cars against 82 a year ago. The chief inspector of Milwaukee wired from Aberdeen that spring wheat looks like a light yield of shrunken wheat. Bradstreet's shows 352,000 bushels decrease of wheat. Toward the close prices weakened, there being no support except from a few shorts.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.—	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Toledo	.....	.....	71	71⅛
Chicago	69⅝	69¾	69	69⅛
New York	71⅛-⅝	75	a74⅜	a74⅞
St. Louis	69⅜	70@70⅛	69⅛	69¼
Minneapolis	68⅝	69⅛-⅜	67¾	68⅛
Duluth	68⅝	68⅝	68¼	68⅜

Corn was off with wheat and on fine weather and large receipts. Markets slow. At Chicago September corn opened at 30½c, high 30⅝c, low 30c, close 30@30⅛c; December, 29c, high 29⅛c, low 28¾c, close 28¾c. May, 29c, close 29⅛c. At New York September corn opened at 36½c asked, close 35½c asked; December 35½c asked, close 34¾c asked.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Lower.

Cash wheat, ⅝c off, and September and December ⅝c decline at the Toledo Produce Exchange as compared with yesterday. Trade active for future delivery and slow for cash. Prices closed at nearly the lowest point.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 70½, 70¾, then 70⅝ bid; No. 3 soft red, 67½c, close, 67⅛ bid.

August wheat, 69½ bid; September, 71⅜, 72, 71, then 71⅜ bid; December, 73⅜, 74⅛, 74⅜, then 74⅛ bid.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

Corn was dull but steady for cash and a strong fraction off for September. No. 2 mixed corn, 33; No. 3 corn, 32; No. 2 yellow, 34; No. 2 white, 34. Nos. 2 white and 3 yellow, 33½. No. 2 mixed, September, 31½c, close, 31¾.

Oats—Dull, steady; No. 2 new, 28c; No. 2 mixed, September, 19½c; No. 2 white, 22c; No. 3 white,